

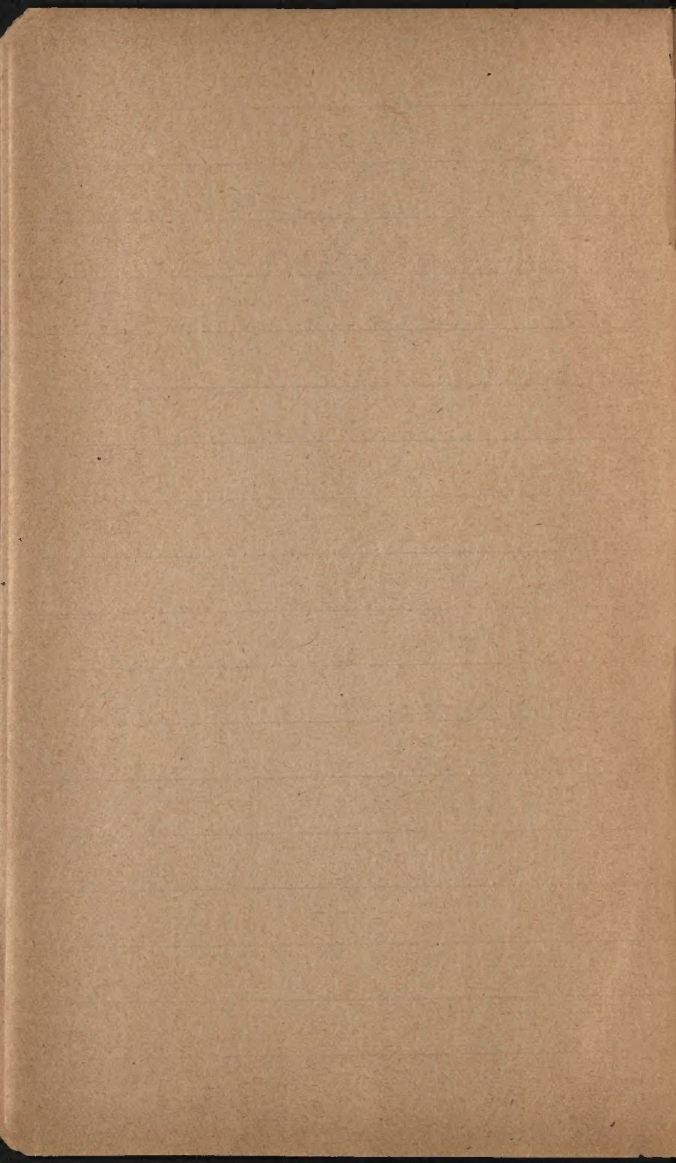
E. O. Hovey.

E. O. Hoovey-

Am. Mus. Nat. Hist., New York.

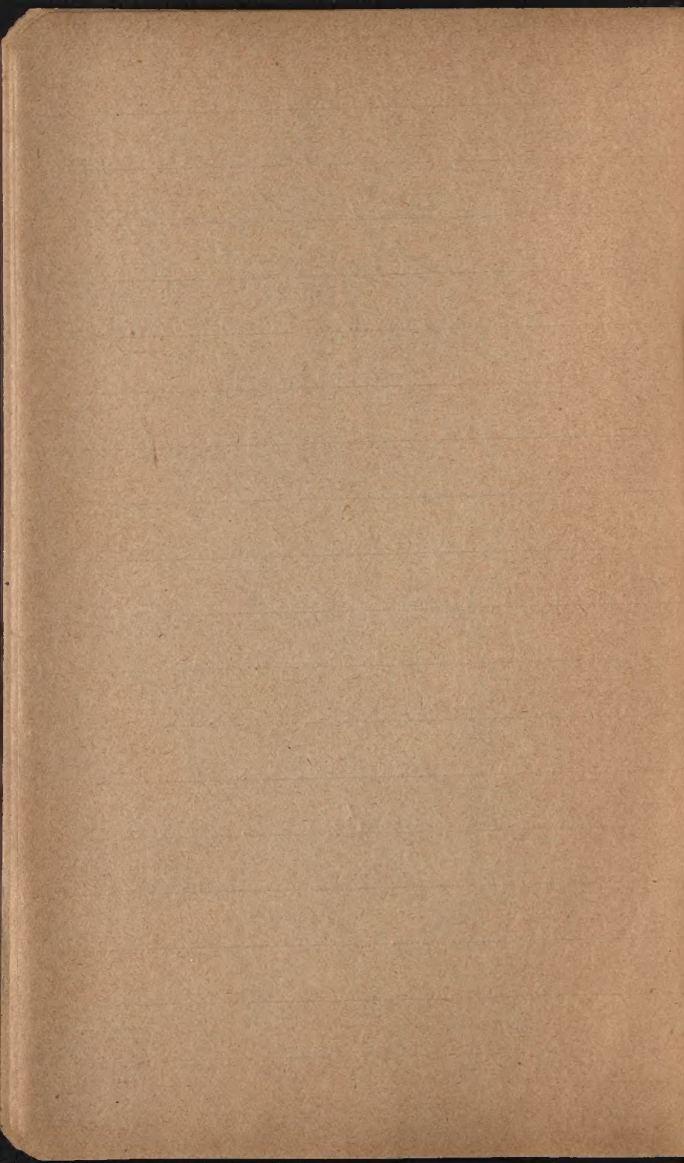
Greenland, 1917.

Grotto near northern side of Petowik
Glacier is a favorite stopping place for
the Eskimos on their journeys between
Oomunnaq and Cape York (Ignaunganaq).
It is a mile or more north of the gla-
cier and has been made by the ac-
tion of frost in a fault zone in the
gray, feldspathic gneiss. I am
told that, years ago, one could walk
upright into it, but that a severe
southwesterly storm drove a great
quantity of beach shingle into the
entrance. Now one crawls on hands
and knees for six or eight feet in order
to get in. The interior is perhaps
30 feet from front to back and a-
bout ten feet wide at the widest part.
Maximum height about eight feet.



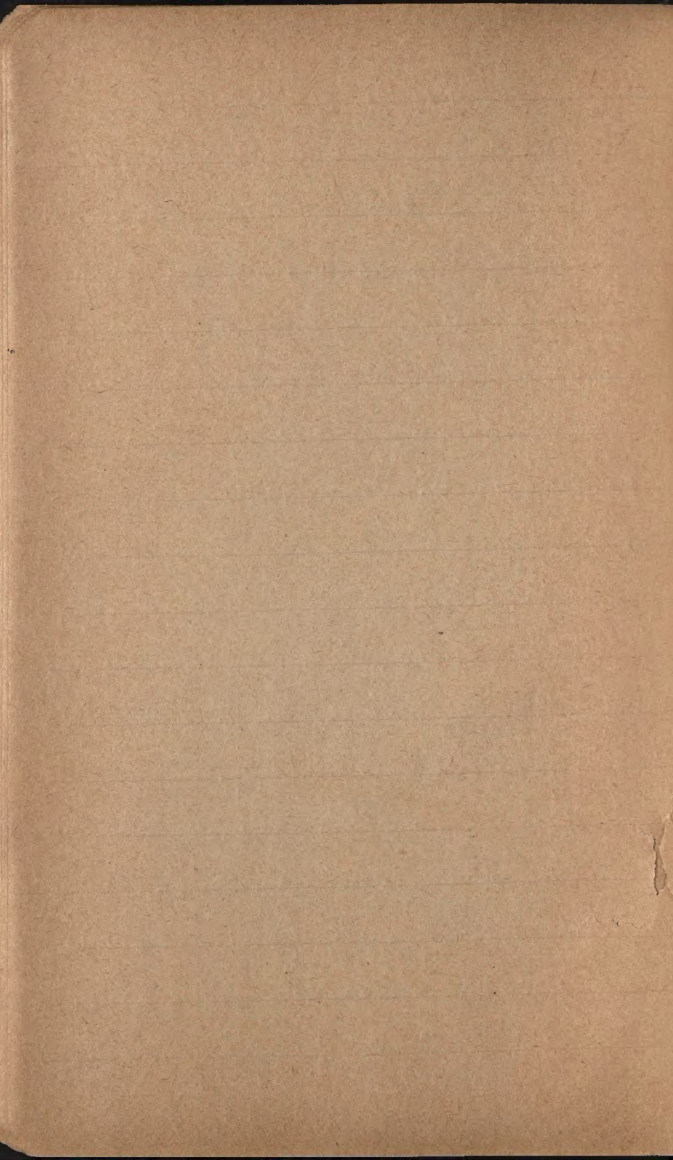
Floor (or most of it) is of solid ledge rock and is above sea level. Rude bed platform has been made at innermost part and there was room enough on it for three of us. At time of my visit, walls were coated with ice (frost) from condensed steam and bodily emanations.

The Petowik Glacier is evidently active. Its ~~somewhat acutely~~ rounded front projects two, or perhaps three, miles into the sea and is vertical. Estimated the height along the outer part at from 30 to 50 feet. Eskimos say that it discharges many bergs every summer. Some three miles wide at the shore and ten or twelve miles long (see map) and bordered by



rounded heights and mountains
or plateau bearing no ice cap. Seracs
abundant in its lower course. I
passed across its upper end (or
beginning) when going over the ice
cap with Knud Rasmussen from
Parker Snow Bay to North Star Bay
12 July, 1916.

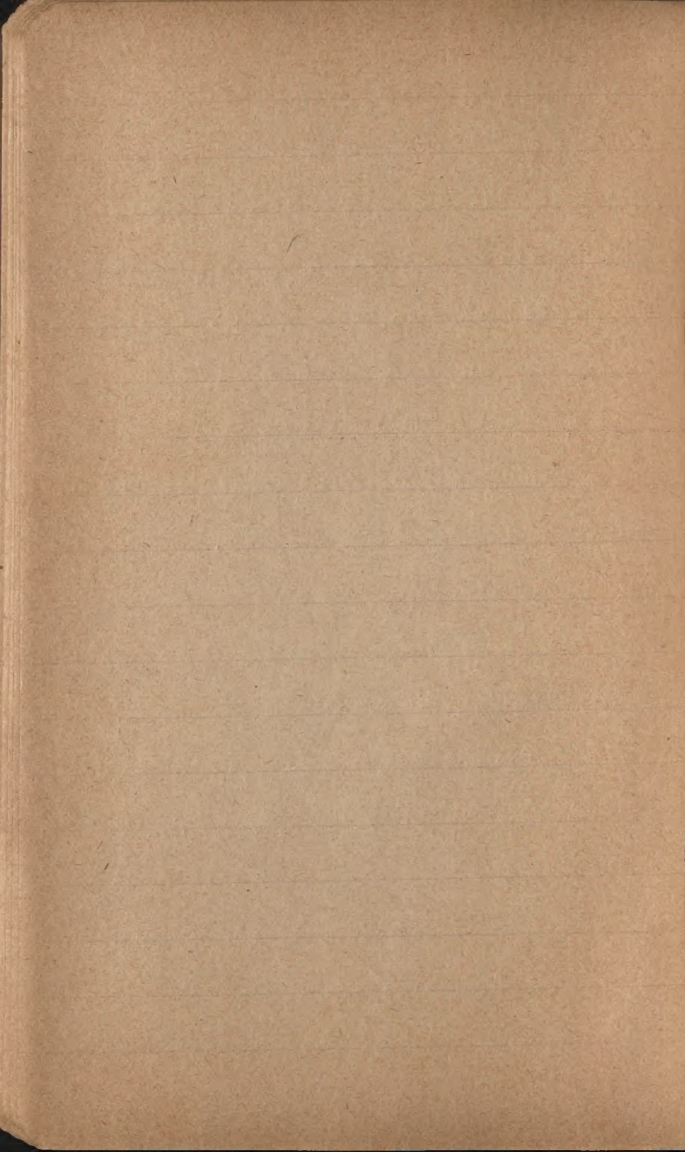
Grotto in which we took refuge
on 5 April, 1917, is within a mile of
Cape Dudley Digges on the south
side of the promontory. Formed
like the others in this region by the ac-
tion of frost in a fault zone. Rock
is greenish black, hornblende
gneiss. Floor is of sea ice.
Entrance is $2 - 2\frac{1}{2}$ feet wide and $4\frac{1}{2} - 5$



feet high. Interior rises gable shaped to 12-15 feet. About 25 feet from front to back and 10-12 in greatest width at level of ice. Extreme inner floor rises above sea level. Not used much by the Eskimos on their travels. While "Cluett" was in Parker Snow Bay we all, apparently, failed to note the existence of this grotto.

Ektblaw Glacier projects somewhat into the sea, with vertical front 20-30 feet high, and is evidently active.

There are said by Frenchmen to be 14 glaciers coming down the valleys along the Crimson Cliffs, but I lost my count.

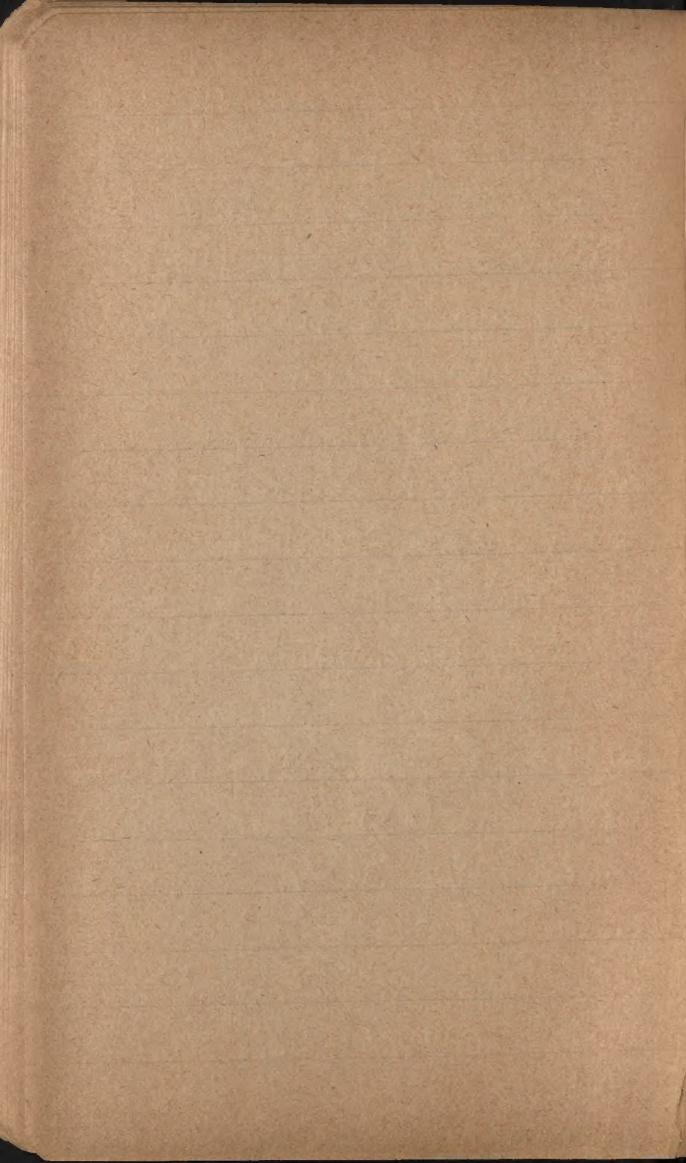


of them, by reason of the strong land breeze that forced me to ride with my back to the shore much of the way from Ekblaw Glacier to Cape York.

At Etah Dr. Wueff told me of the hard and dangerous ice cap trip that he and Freuchen made in trying to go from North Star Bay to Cape York in January, 1917. He said that they were on the same glacier down which he went with ease in November, 1916, but that now it was all broken up having advanced some 8-10 km. Kock told me that the men must have lost their way and tried to descend into Cape York Bay by the

wrong glacier, the one next east probably of the one on which they thought that they were, for there were no signs of the described movement when he came across Cape York Bay a few weeks later. I examined the bay as well as I could from the igloos and from the kahmootik as we crossed to Bushman Island, and I saw no indications of disturbance of the sea ice and there would have been great disruption had a big - or little - glacier advanced 8 or 10 km in less than two months, as described by Dr. W.

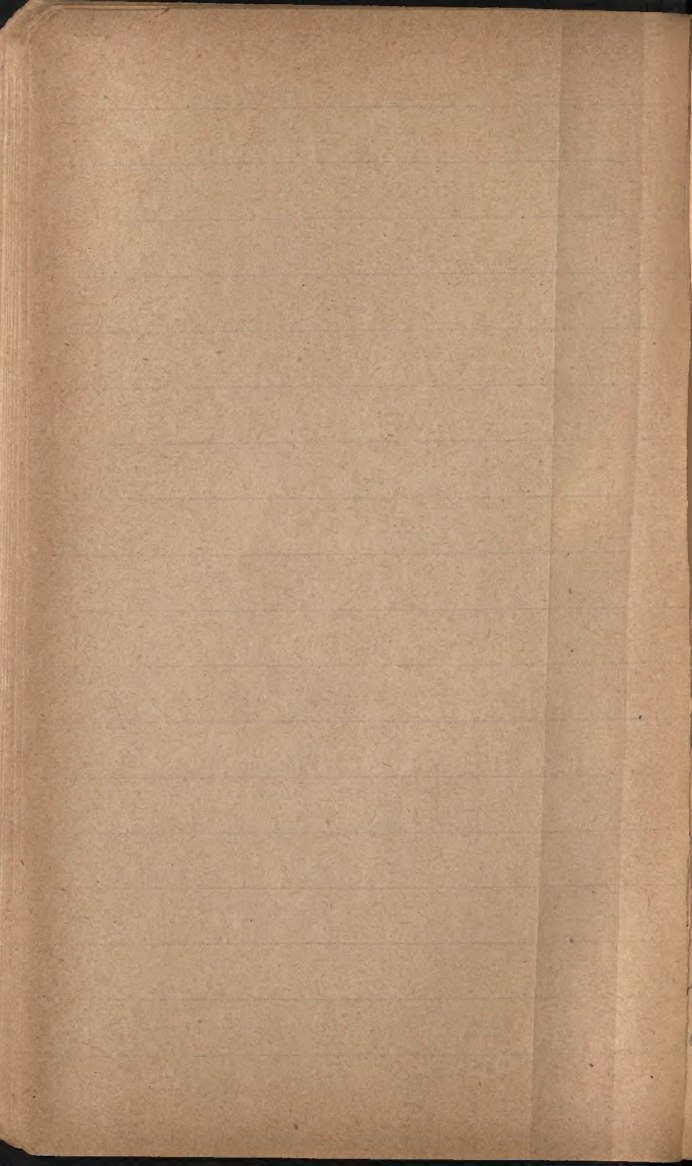
Bushman Island presents a bold largely precipitous face 400 (?) feet high



to the south. Looks black and is probably gneiss. Does not look like trap.

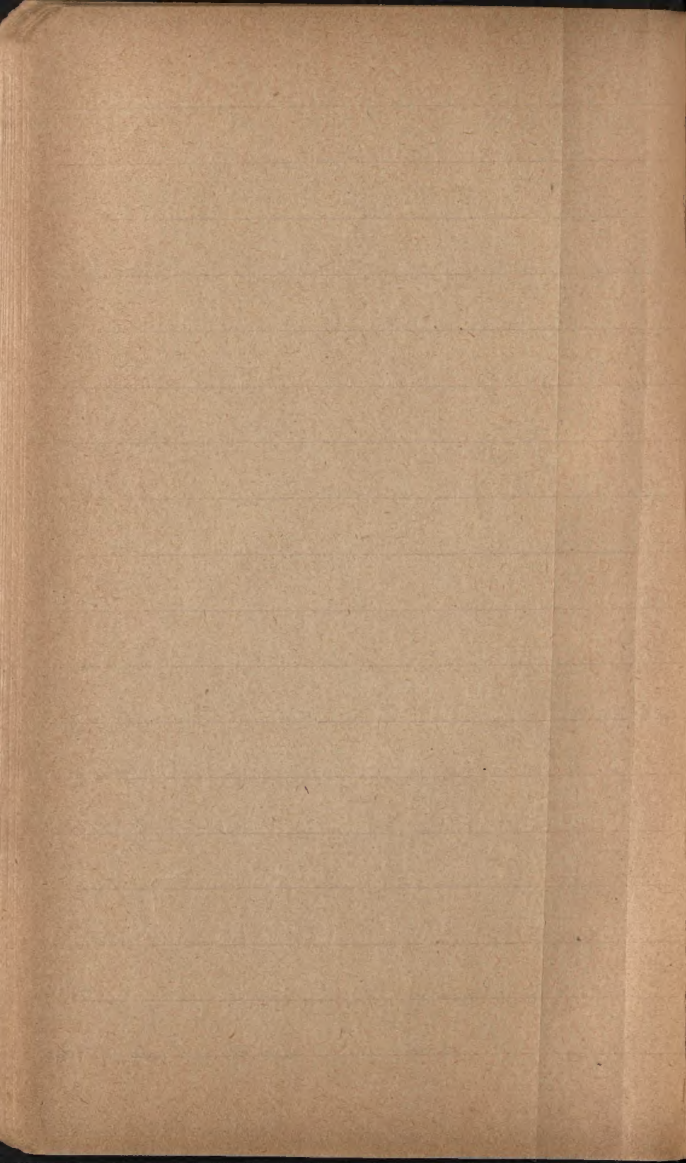
Cape York is composed of dark, reddish gneiss.

Cape Melville likewise presents a bold, black or reddish black precipitous face to the south or southeast. Mount Haffner's white dome is very plain in the near distance but I have not made out the great cleft mountain between Mt Haffner and Cape Melville that was so striking in appearance as we drifted along this coast in the "Cluett". Mr. Haffner is put down on the map as being 1600 m high.



I came to regard the tufts of efflorescent crystals on the black ice as an indication of its thickness. When the tufts are long and are closely crowded together, the ice is safe to go out upon. When they are short and sparsely scattered over the surface or are absent, the ice is too thin to support one.

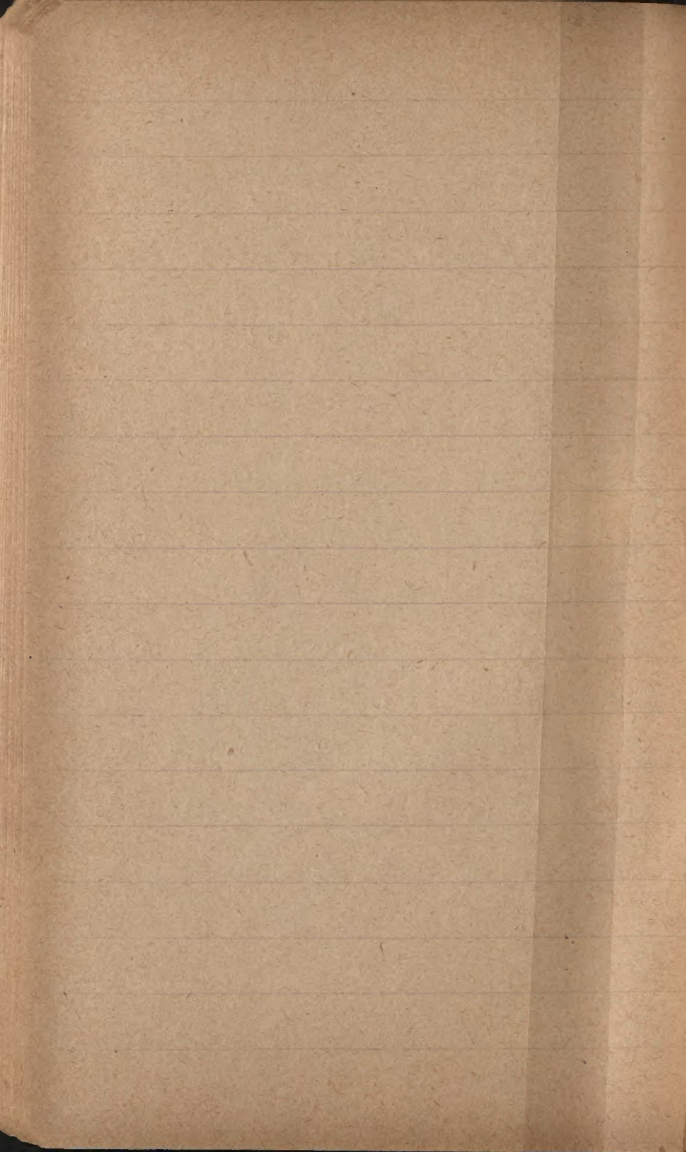
They are more salty than the ice itself and are formed by the ~~gradual~~ slow freezing ^{in the air} ~~at a lower temperature than~~ that of the formation of the sheet ice, of the residual salt ^{water} left in the interstices of the sheet ice which is gradually extruded as the ice contracts under the influence of temperatures 10 (or 15) degrees _F and more below the freezing



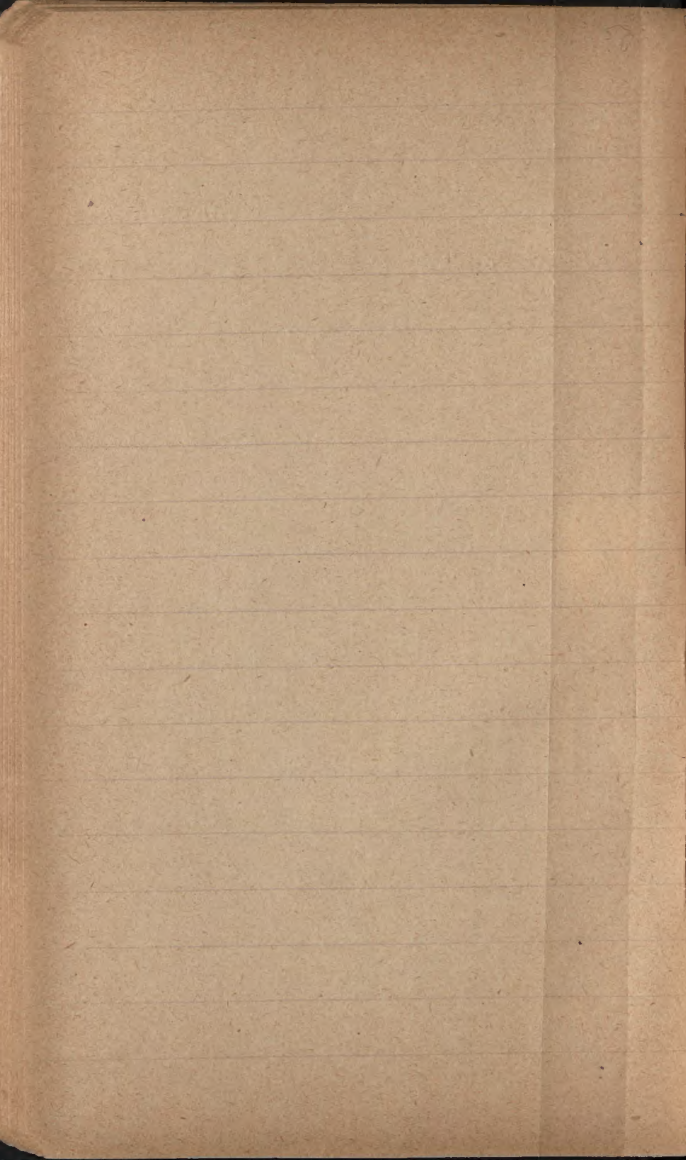
point of sea water.

Sea ice is not so hard and elastic as fresh-water ice, but that which is formed rapidly under a sudden drop in ^{or under low temp.} the temperature, is tougher than which is formed more slowly. Black ice not more than four inches thick, in Umanak fjord, did not bend under impact of Kahinootiks or me ~~just at~~ May 1917 did not bend, whereas that of equal or greater thickness bent under the men walking around the "Chest" in Parker Snow Bay in October, 1915.

I don't comprehend how Peary and his men stuck the

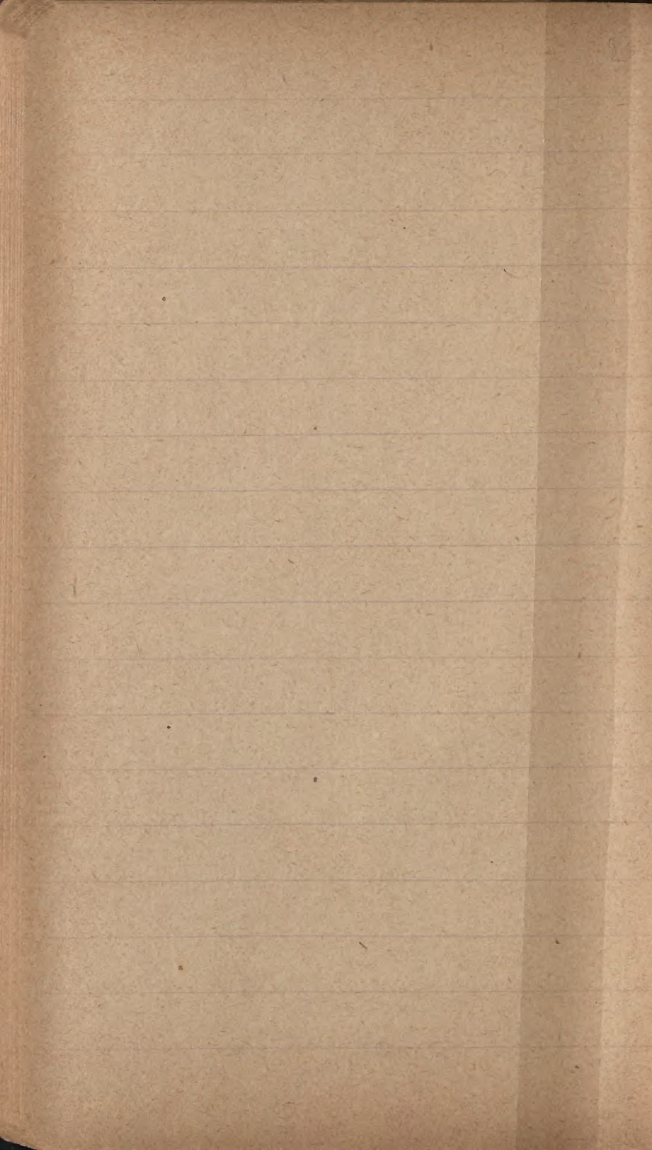


the toes of their snow shoes through the young ice in crossing the big lead on their return from the Pole in 1909 and failed to break through completely. The toes of the snowshoes are turned up so that they are ~~more than~~ an inch or more above the surface upon which one is walking. They are lifted farther in ordinary walking, but in traversing thin ice they are scuffled along to avoid shock from impact. It seems to me that if the ice bent so much as to meet the snow shoe toe or catch it, disaster would surely result. One cannot, as far as I know, tip the toe of the shoe downward in walking or scuffling.



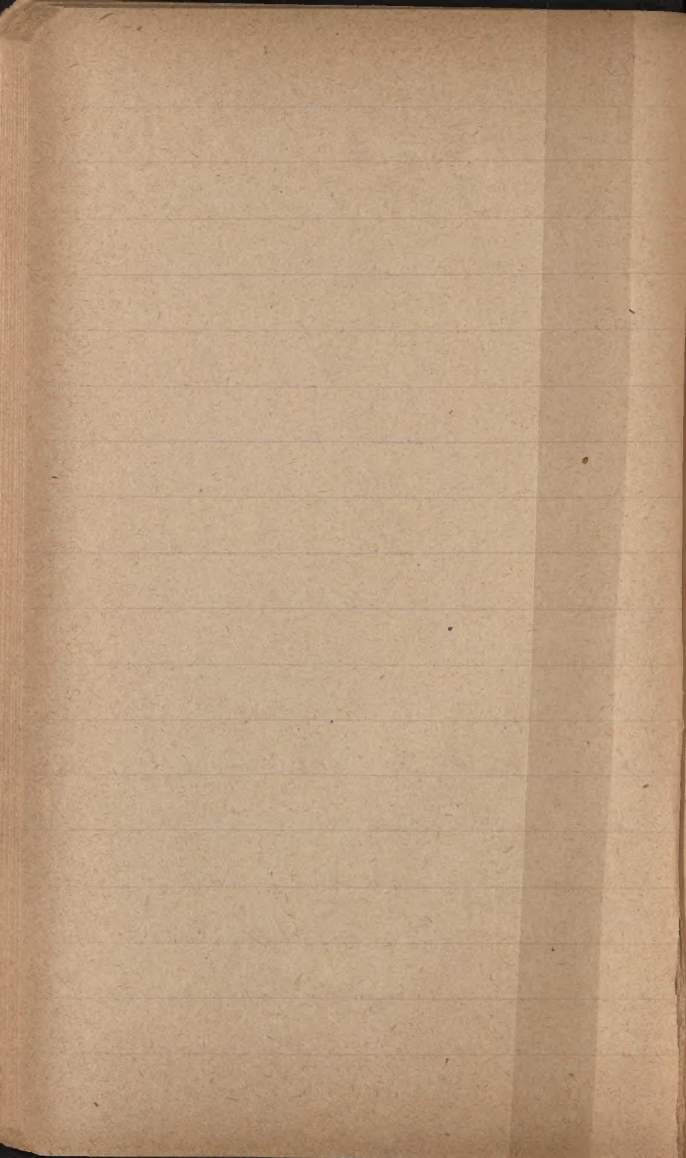
When we turned toward Cape Seddon in the afternoon of 19 April it seemed to me that we were going back on our tracks. In my journal I have put our course down as northeast and for 20 and 21 April as east north east. I judged by the position of the sun and the time of day, and may have been in error. At any rate we had a very large pyramidal (or triangular section) well to the right of Cape Seddon. This was Klein-schmidts Nunatak, or perhaps the one south of it. Judging from the map, the latter would agree with an east north east course for the two days 20 & 21 April.

Cape Seddon is composed of dark gray banded feldspathic gneiss. It is intersected near Tooktooliksuaah with some narrow steep-walled gorges, which look as if they might be due to the decomposition and removal of trap dikes, but they were so filled with snow that I did not see the rock itself. The Eskimos here get their water even in the coldest weather from a small lake or pond in the hills 100 feet (?) above the igloos. There is no glacier here or any part of the ice cap hence the depression must be filled with melted snow and groundwater from the surrounding heights. Did not learn the thickness of the



ice on the pond, but it was evidently more than six feet thick.

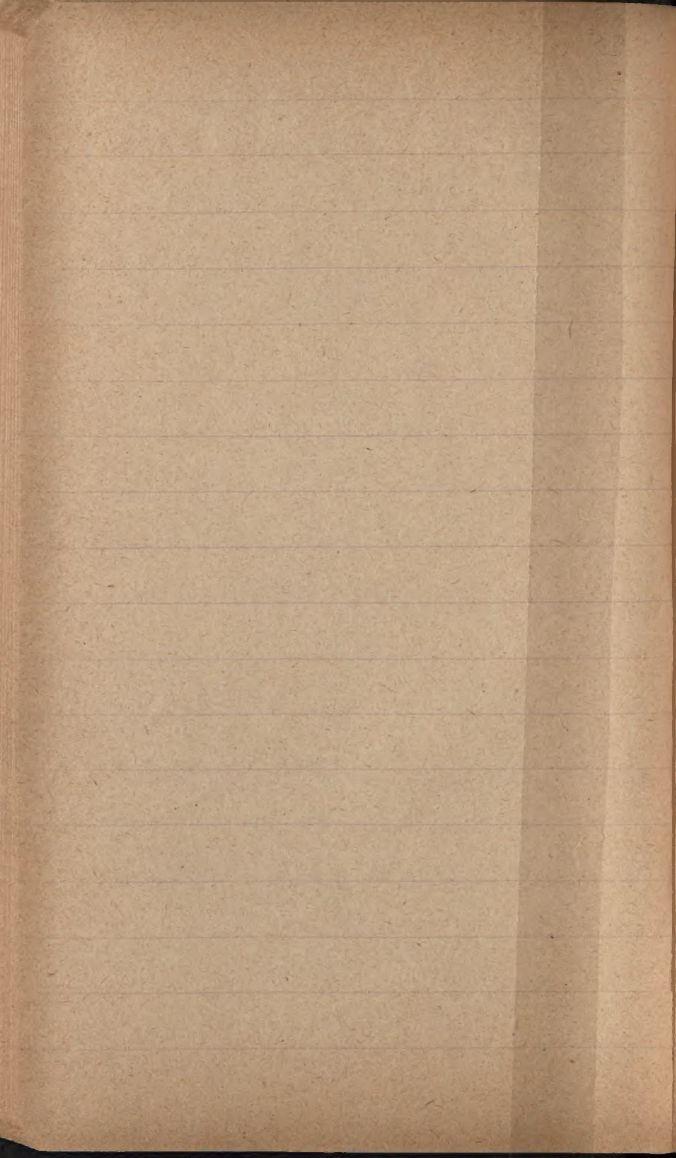
Steenstrup's Glacier forms the coast line for more than Twenty miles south of Cape Seddon. Its surface is a maze of seracs and its front is vertical. Evidently it is active and many bergs come from it yearly. I should say that its front edge rose 30 to 60 feet above the level of the sea, but we did not approach near enough to it for a good estimate. At its northern edge beside the mainland back of Cape Seddon the valley looks as if it might give a route of descent from the ice cap. Several nunataks arise thro' the glacier.



Wilcox Head (Cape Holm)

is a mass of reddish feldspathic gneiss with many streaks of black hornblende gneiss in it.

Devils Thumb is a columnar basaltic mass like the Mato Tepee capping an island whose sides slope down at 25° - 35° from the base of the tower. As we approached and ~~fused~~ lost it behind Wilcox Head, it seemed to me that I saw more than half way around it, but even so I could not make out the snow covered ridge that backs it according to the Arctic Pilot, confirmed by Lange Rock, who went to it this spring on his way back to North Star Bay.



"Bjorneborg" is on the south side of a small, not very high island of gneiss. Built on a beach which was so deeply covered with snow at the time of my visit that I could not tell its nature, whether a raised beach or not. It was built by the Royal Danish Trading Co in 1905 as a refuge for travelers, *i.e.* Gov. Vinterberg and also Inspector Lindor spoke of it as having been "built by us".

Laundry 5 Aug 1917

4 collars

3 shirts

4 handkerchiefs

2 ~~pos~~ stockings

1 set pajamas

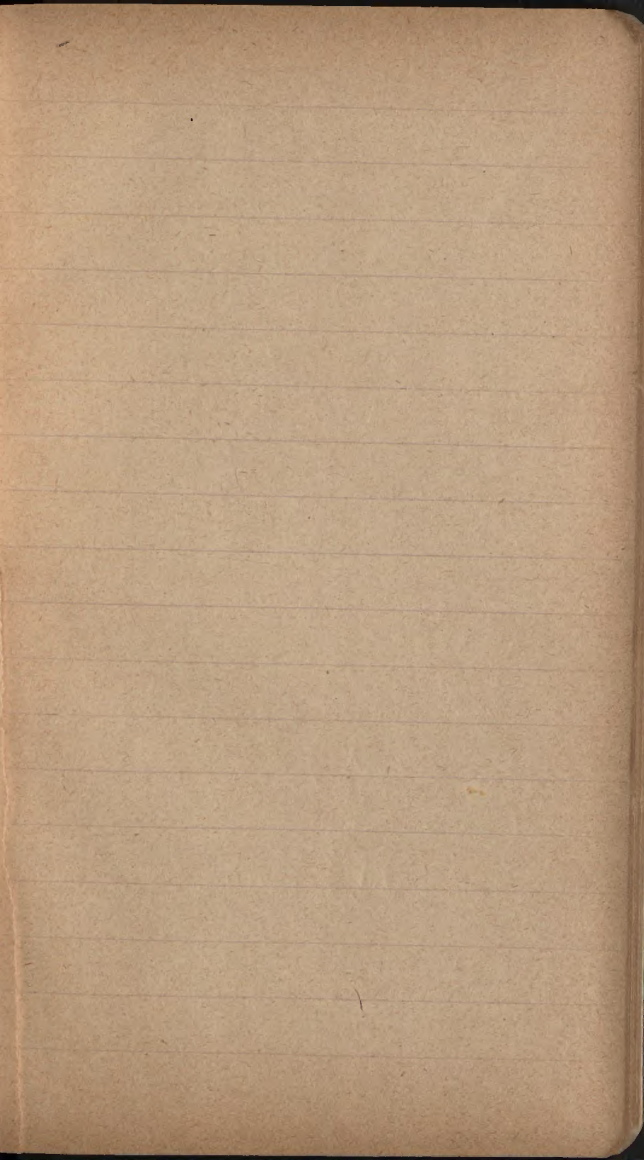
Laundry list 10 Aug 17

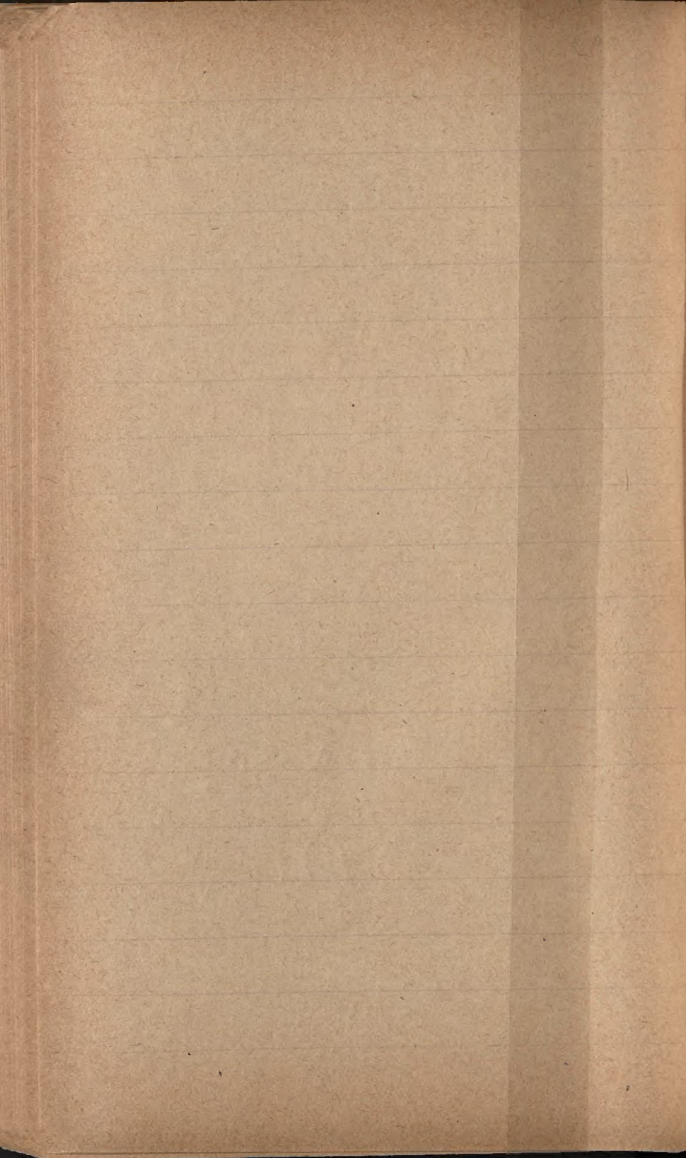
Hotel Victoria

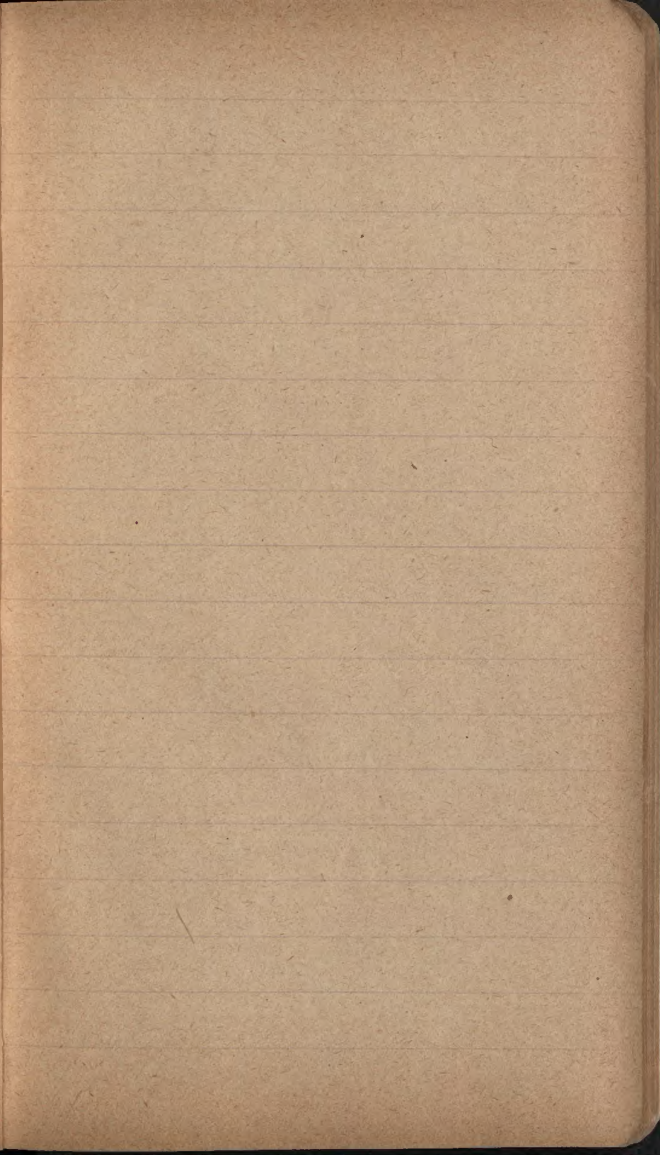
1 shirt

3 collars

1 pr drawers







20 June chocolate 3.60 cans 75 4.35

22 " boat men .50

pair trousers 6.70

" stockings 1.80

paper 1.15

envelopes .25

cloth .20

23 " Cigars 7.00

" fee on "Godthaab" 1.00

24 " washing & mending 1.35

anorak 2.50

25 " fees to servants 2.00

26 model of sledge 1.00

postage etc - 3.

Mac .60

Comer .20

self 1.45

Rasm 45

5.70

28 bead collar 8.

cloth & sewing 1.75

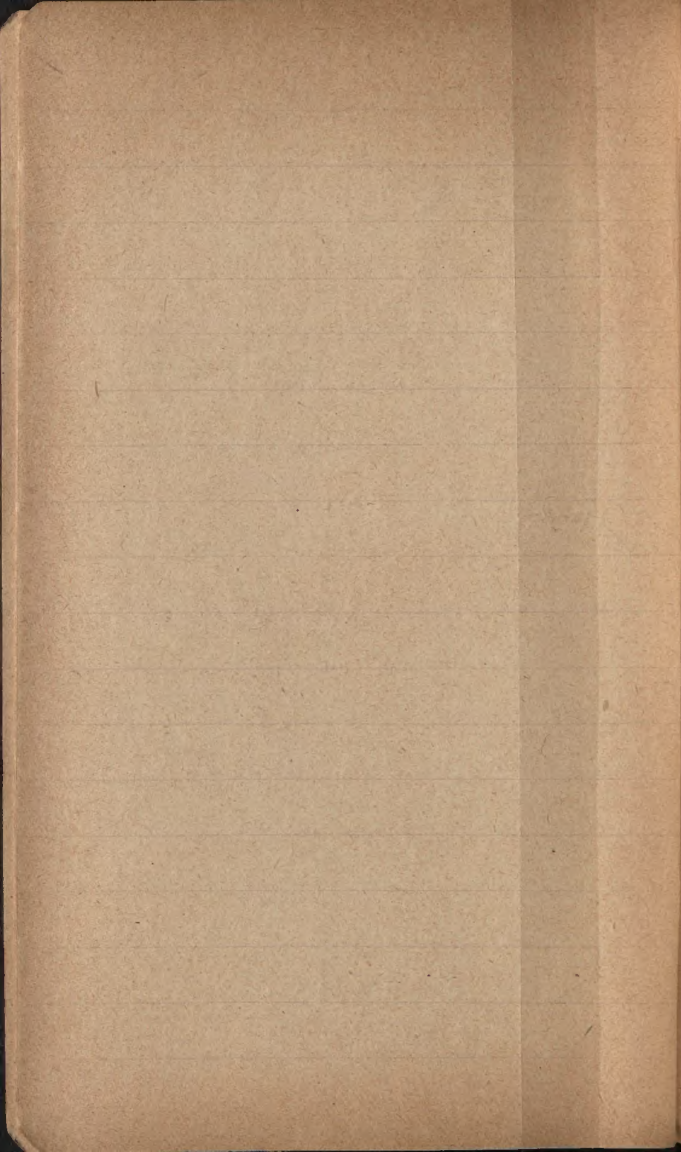
29 bead cuffs 2.

boxes 2.68



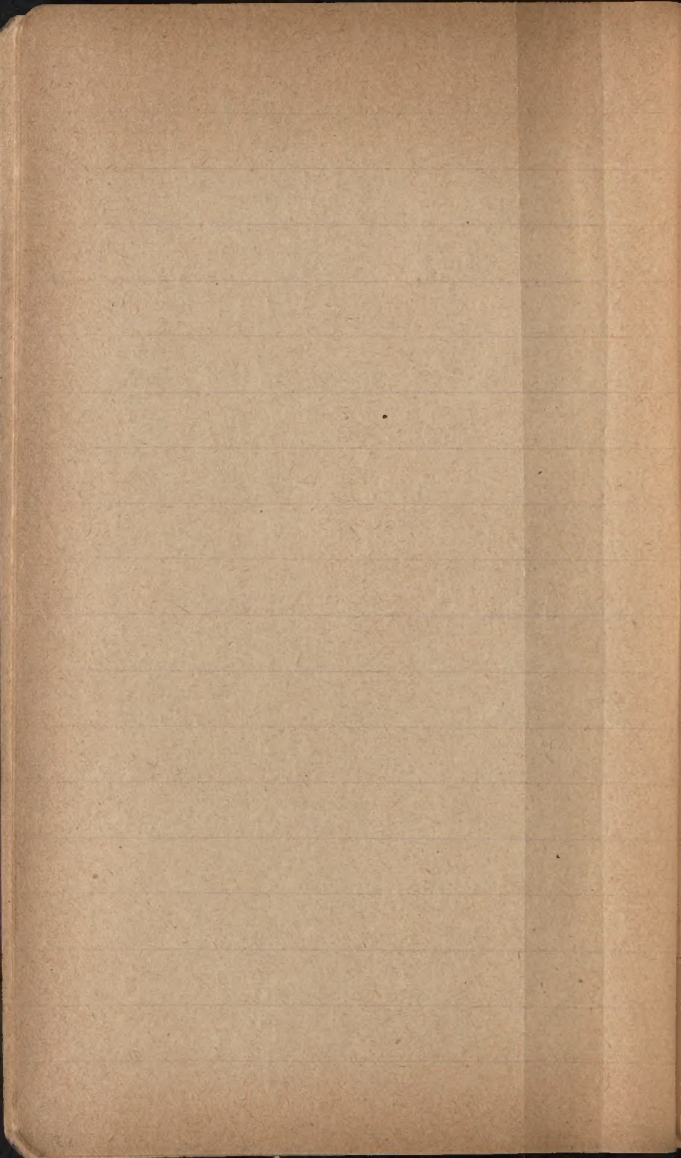
1917

9 June. Tuesday. First supposed to get away at 8 a. but men did not finish work on boat till 6 a. & then had to get some rest & something to eat & after that have Mr Posselt come over & inspect engine. Then 2 p. was set and Miss Lindor & I were taken on board with our traps, but repeated trials failed to start the engine and at 3 o'cl. a messenger was sent for Mr P. to come over again. This was going to take some time and Miss L went ashore but I staid on board and read "Freckles". Mr P. came, discovered the cause of the trouble with the motor. Miss L came on board again and we finally got away at 5.30 p. Weather still overcast



The assistant to the governor came
off and invited us to come on
shore for breakfast with him. We
accepted without undue elasticity
and soon were comfortably en-
sconced in his quaint old house
with turf walls (built 1784±)

After a good breakfast on fried cod
of ^{chopped} ragout breast (à la Hamburger
steak) &c. we started out to pay
our "duty" calls. Met Governor
Andersen coming to us and
went back with him to his home.
Then went to store, in way meeting
Dr. Borchersen. After this we
five went across the land
to the heights ~~at~~ looking
down upon the Ice fjord, which

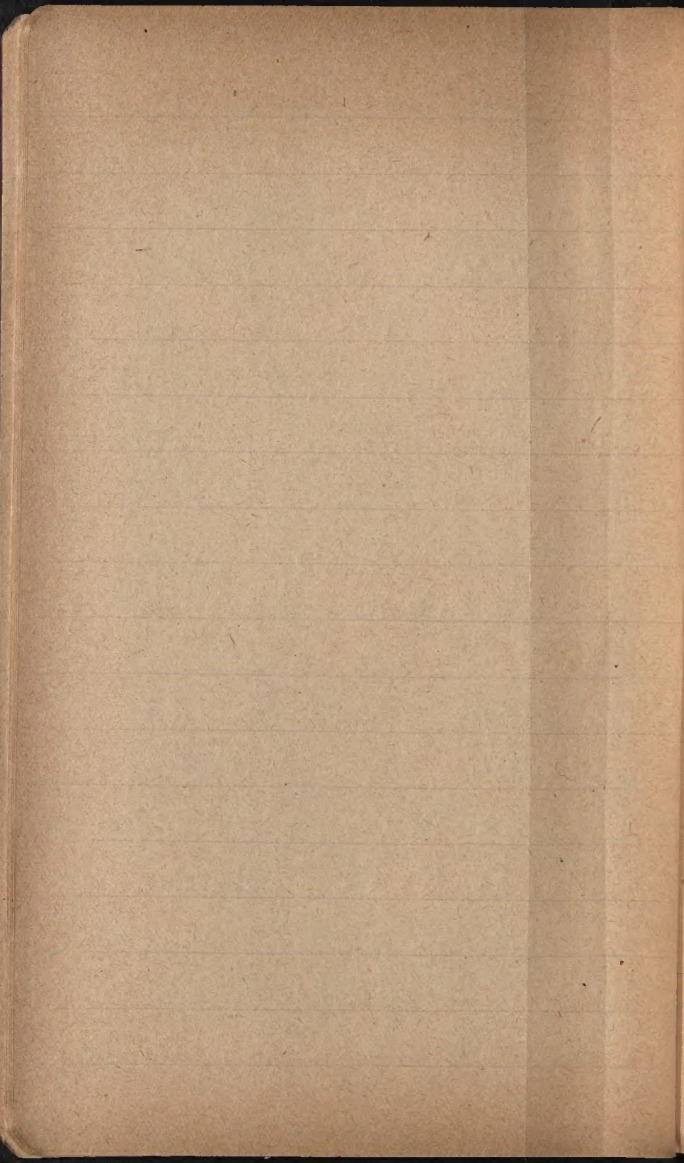


was jammed with bergs big
and little, looking wholly
impassable. Could not see
the glacier from our point,
distance 16 miles. Very wet
walking.

On return visited hospital
with the doctor and then went
to his house, where we had
coffee & cake. Pleasant wife
longer than his own small self.
She talks no English & he almost
none. Their living and dining room
windows command a pretty view
of Disco Sound. The hospital has an
operating room, two rooms for ordinary
patients and one for gonorrhoeal
cases: a child with nephritis and a

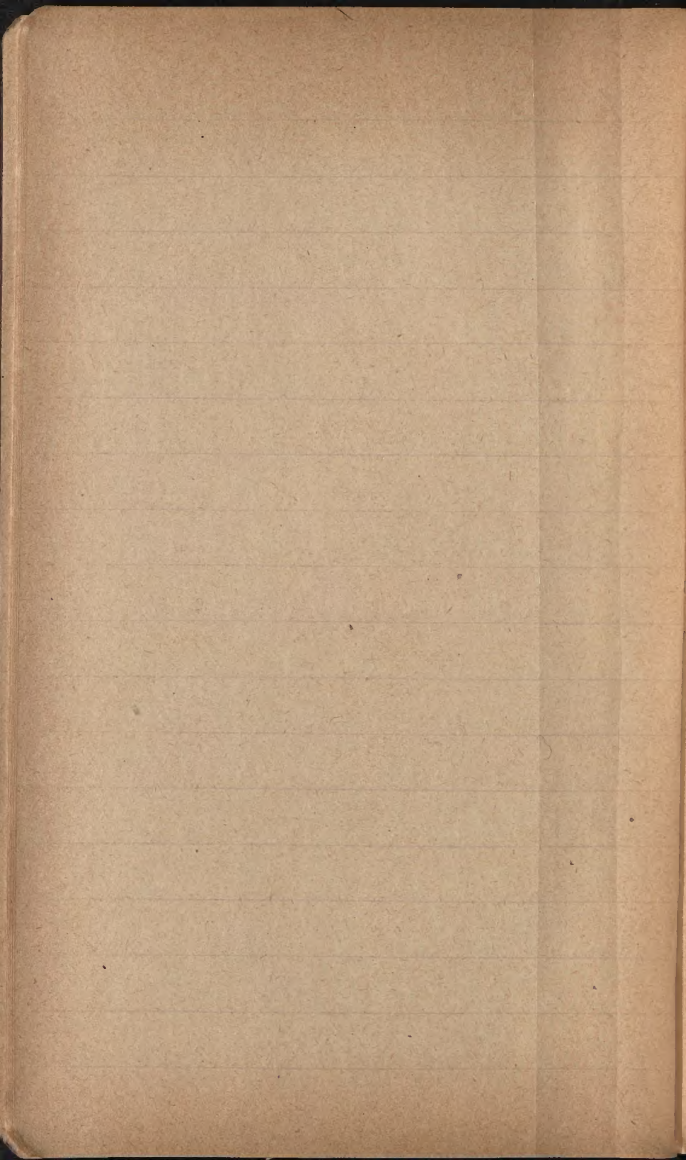
woman who was recovering from an operation for ulcer of the breast were the only patients. From the doctor's house we went to call upon Pastor Ostermann, an agreeable man who speaks some English. His wife and three children are visiting at Rittenburg. We had dinner at the governor's at ^{2:30} ~~the~~ 2:30 o'clock. Miss L., Messrs Ostermann and Knudsen and I being the guests. Dr. Borchersen and his wife and the superintendent or head nurse of the hospital (a Greenland woman) came over to bid us good bye.

At just 4 p.m. we got under way in the rain, the storm having begun a half hour or so before. Rather disagreeable, but worse was



to follow. At 7.30 the motor stopped for lack of kerosene. Carl Thygesen, the "captain" and engineer, having failed for some reason to lay in a sufficient supply before leaving Godhavn. Sail was hoisted and we proceeded under pressure from a strong S.W. wind. The rain began to be mingled with snow and the wind to increase in vigor. It was cold and disagreeable on the boat. We had had a fire built in the cabin stove soon after leaving Jakobshavn, but we could not keep that replenished in the storm.

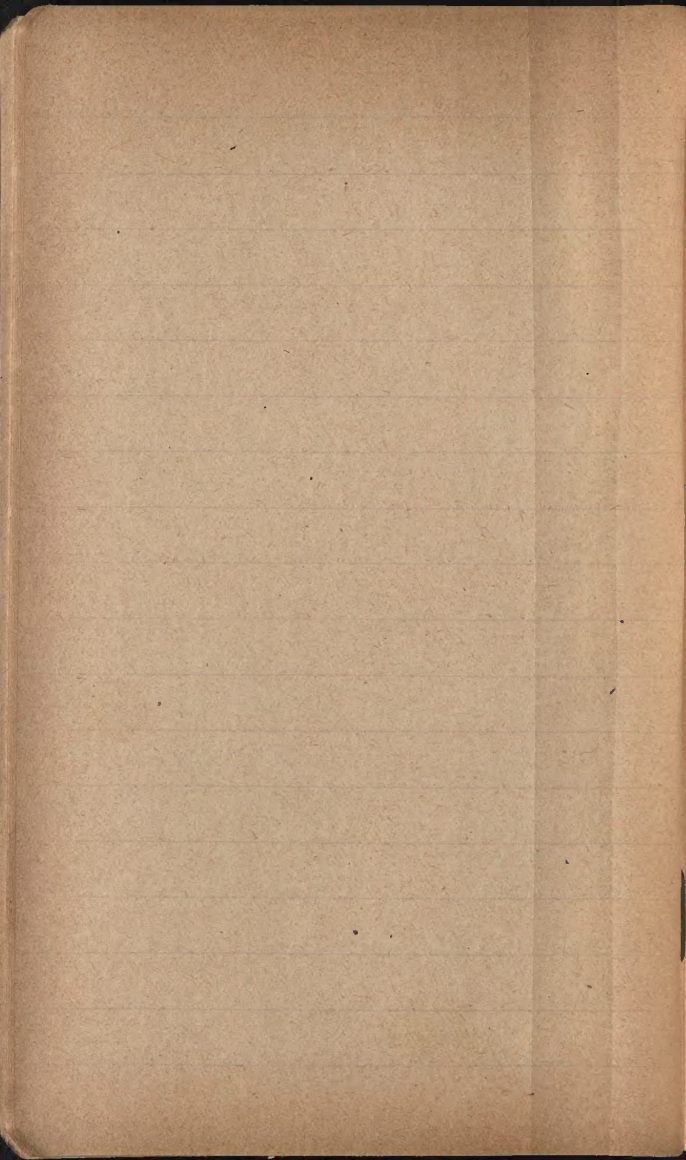
The boat was managed very well and at 11.30 p.m. we cast



anchor at Ritenbank a few yards
astern of the "Godthaab". Two an-
chors failed to hold the "Leif", so
strong was the wind by this time,
and a line was passed us from
the ship. Miss L. and I were taken
over to the "Godthaab" and passed
the rest of the night in comfort,
her brother the inspector being on
the ship.

Coming into the harbor Carl
spied ^{one of} the lines mooring the "Godt-
haab" to the shore just in time to
avoid what would have been
a serious accident, had we
kept on our course.

21 June, Thursday The storm

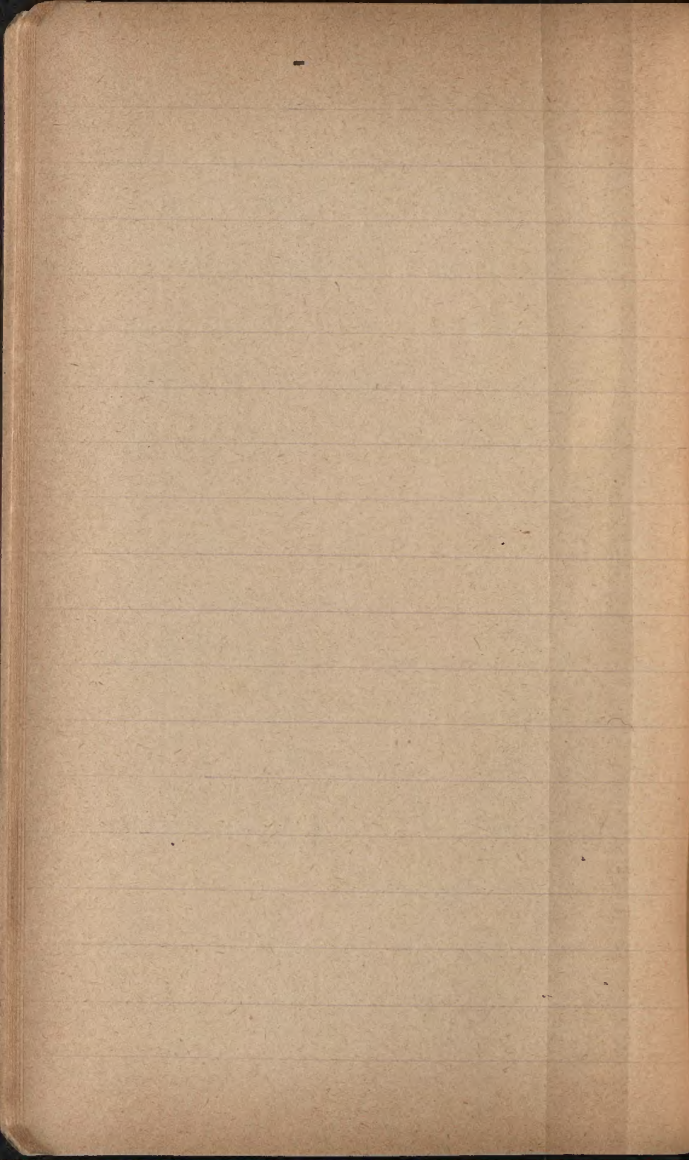


wore itself out during the night
~~but~~ the skies were overcast and
the air was raw till after noon.
Bistrup, acting-governor, was
on board in the morning and I
called on him about noon.

"Podthaab" is going now to Egedes-
minde, thence to Umanak (the
coal mine near there at least) thence
to Jakobshavn &c and I have
decided to go with her as far
as Jakobshavn, in order to save
perhaps a fortnight in getting my
mail. We should be in Umanak
Sunday or Monday and reach
Jakobshavn by Thursday or Friday
of next week. Thence I can go
to Egedesminde by the motor

boat of Dr Borchsenius or the Inspector, sure to catch the "Hans Egede" from there. The captain of the "Godthaab" tells me that I am not likely to get to Denmark on the "Hans Egede", because the Germans are sure to stop the vessel before she gets to Copenhagen and take off any Americans found on board. Also that if I do get to Denmark, I cannot take a Danish ship home on acct of being an American. The Danish ships in advance of sailing are obliged to furnish both Germans and English with full lists of all persons on board giving the nationality of each.

I guess that I shall have to



wait at Godhavn for the "Darr -
mark" or our new relief ship, af-
ter all!

Under way about 2.30 p.m. Strong
breeze fr. SW outside + still overcast
but wind moderated + skies
cleared before or by 6 o'cl - + the
evening is beautiful

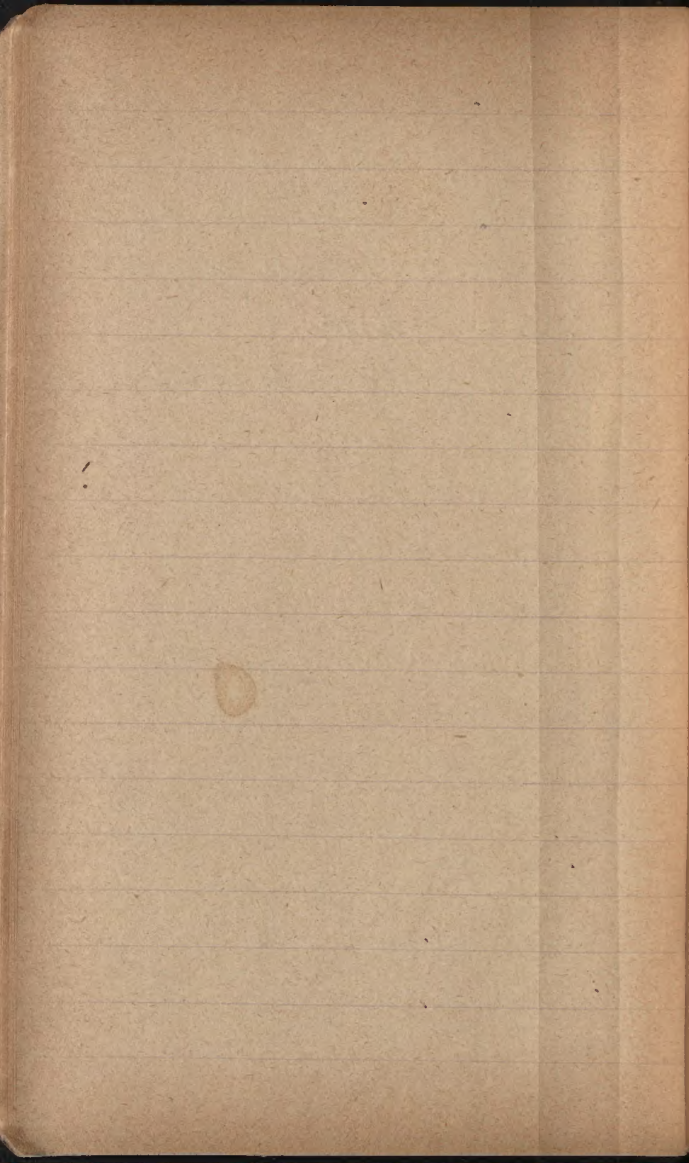
22 June. Friday. Arr. Igadesminde
about 2.30 a.m. Beautiful clear
morning, with light northerly breeze.
These people seem odd enough.
The "Godthaab" is three weeks behind
schedule and her captain says
that he is awfully rushed for time,
but no move has been made yet
(8 a.m.) toward unloading her cargo

Hard to get the Greenlanders
to work, Governor tells me.

Such lack of energy is somewhat dis-
quieting to me, and my guess now is
that I shall stop off here at Egedesminde
in order to make perfectly sure of the
"Hans Egede" and to prepare the letters
that must go home by her, if I do not
go that way.

Osborn ✓	Sherwood ✓	Demerell ✓
Crampton ✓	Berkey ✓	Regory
Babbitt ✓	^{C.H.} Lancraft ✓	Raymond ✓
Ellinwood ✓	Rasmussen ✓	Mac Millan ✓
Ekblaw ✓	Reeds ✓	

Afternoon. Moved ashore to
stay at Bestyren Fenchers house, and
in doing so got a ducking from
the ~~breaking~~^{slipping} of the ^{rope supporting the} landing stairs
as I stepped onto them. Sank in
up to my waist, but it was low tide



and I or the stairs touched bottom then -
Disagreeable enough, especially since
I already have a cold - the first that I
have had in three years or more,
probably got a germ from the captain
who has the influenza and I was
tired and a little wet from the motor
boat trip & walk at Jalcotsham -

Mrs. Fencker fitted me out with some
of her husband's clothing and I shall
be all right. Clear all day -

Mrs. F. is sister to Mrs. Vinterberg.
Has four small sons 9 - 3 yrs.

23 June, Saturday. B or with scattering
light clouds. N 1. Temp 10a + 3° R.

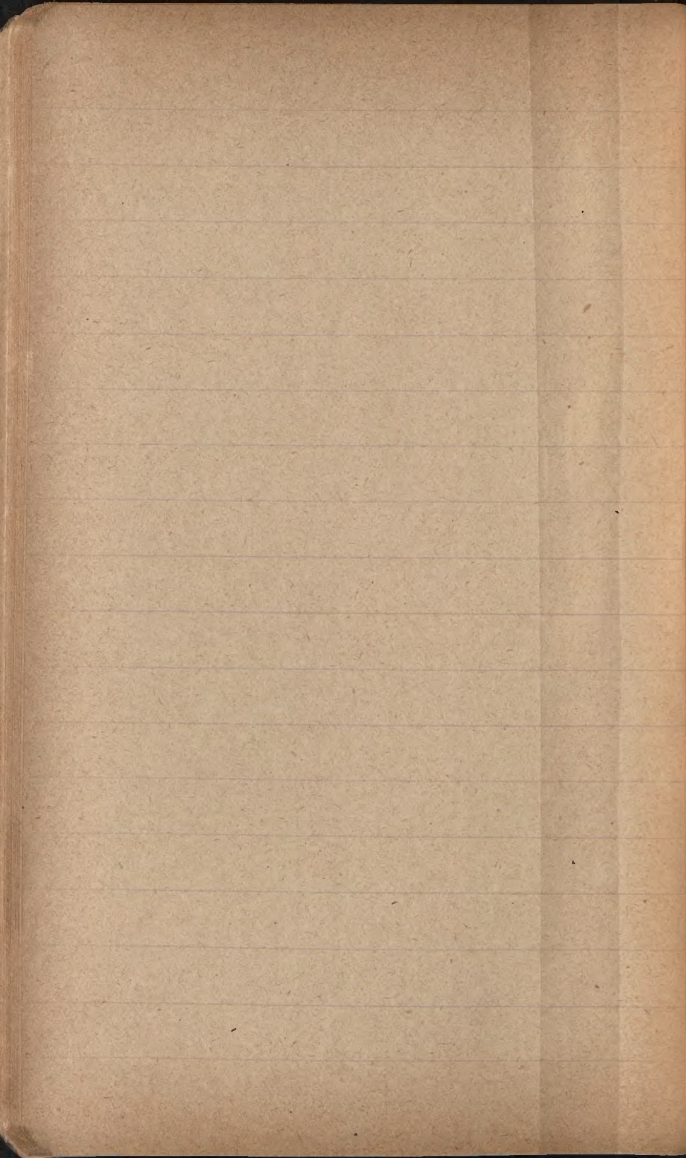
^{Bickel}
Called on Dr. Bickel & wife last even-
ing. Pleasant young couple who came

out last summer. Speak a little English.

I don't feel any better today than yesterday & I think that shore will be a better place than ship for me. Cold is going down into lungs, I fear. Got some pectoral medicine from Dr. Bigel today.

Wrote letters, read & visited. Went out to "Godthaab", signed my passage paper, fixed the table & room steward and bade good bye. Captain ^{Schoubye} Scourby gave me an orange, first that I have seen in nearly two years tasted good though it really was a bit dry.

Dinner at P. West Baller's with Dr & Mrs Bigel^{ch}, Mr. Möller (assistant here, who is now going to P. røen) and the mate and chief engineer of the "Godthaab". Very pleasant evening.

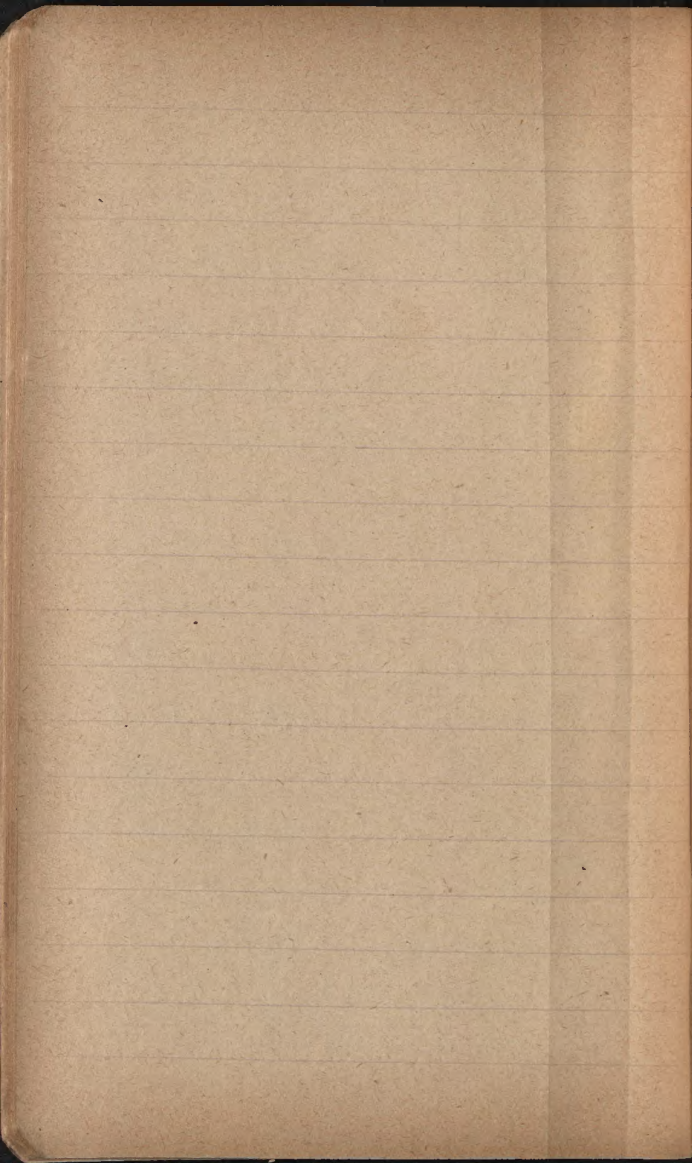


for the others and wld have been for
me too if I could understand and
talk Danish. Mr Balte and his
wife both speak English well, he
excellently. He is a cousin of
Krud Rasmussen, Miss Fleicher
and Mrs. Bertelsen and is brother
to Mrs. Mathiesen. Conversation
was largely about the war of course.

24 June Sunday B or nearly cloudless
N.W. 1 to 0 Temp 9a. 3° R. 12m 6.5°

Wrote to Gov. Vinterberg begging
him to make every reasonable effort
to get hold of Ekblaw and bring
him to Godhavn on the "Ceres".

The "Godthaab" towed the "Nord
Cyset" out to sea this morning



then she came back and soon after
noon left for Umanak with the
little schooner in tow.

Called on Mr. Ball this afternoon.

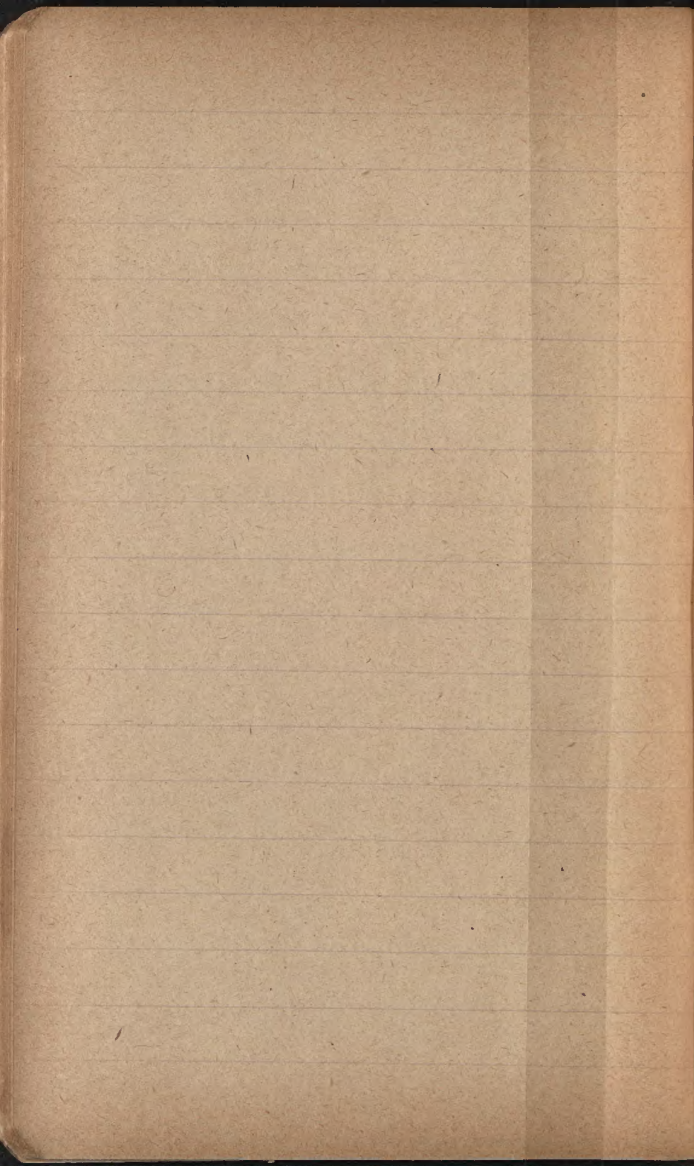
25 June Monday. Moderate rain
(we began to feel last evening) Calm
(and heavy)

Temp 7 a. $+4^{\circ}$ 10 a 5° (7 p. 5° R

Down at motor boat at 7:05 but no
doctor, tho he "postponed" our start
to 7 o'cl to accommodate me.

Got away at 10:20. It develop that the
engineer went to the doctor at about 7 o'cl
and told him that the weather was too
bad to start then. Dr. sent the man to
tell me that we would try to go about
10, but the order was not obeyed.

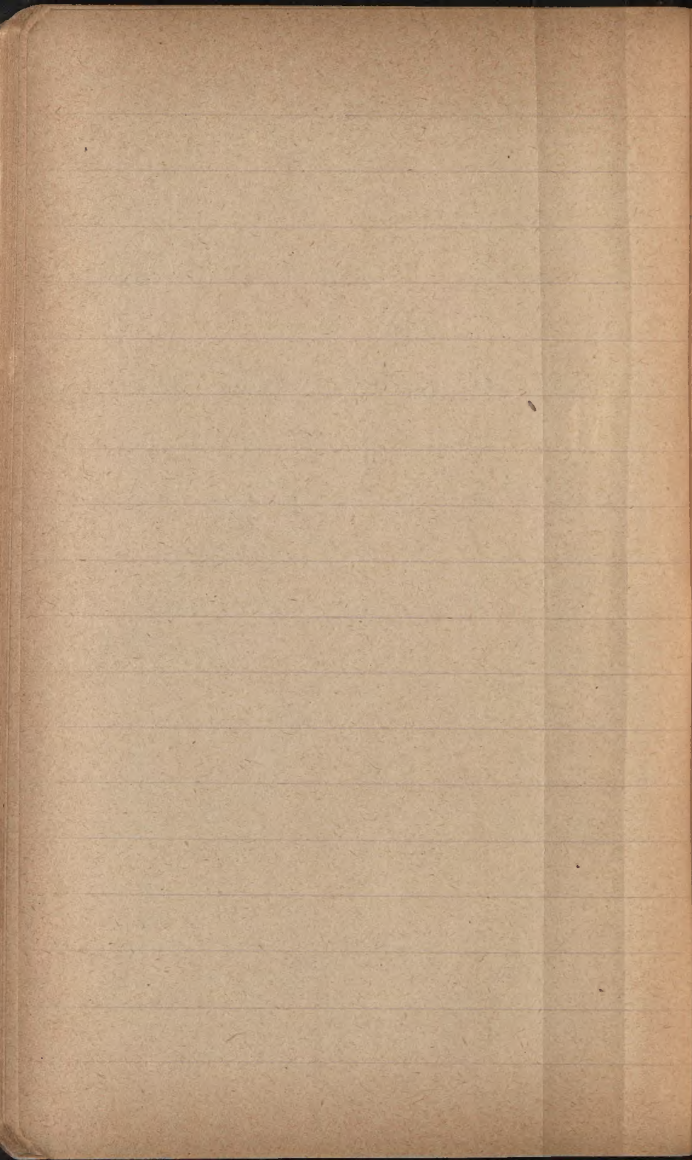
Uneventful and not wholly



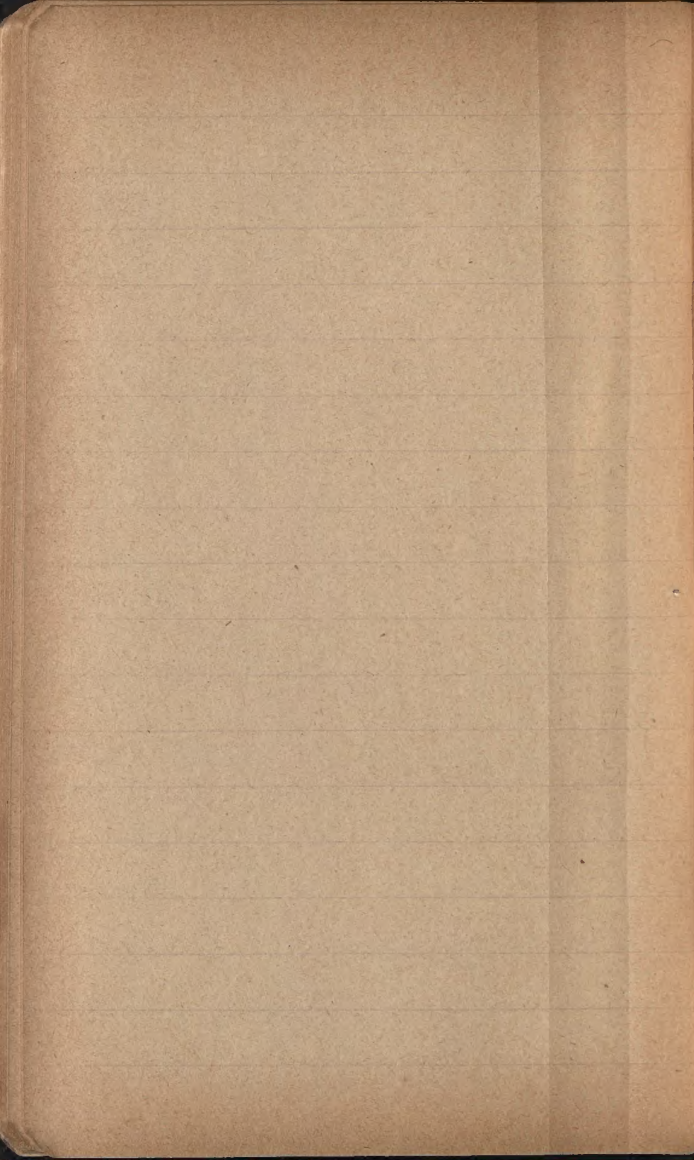
comfortable trip across the sound
of about 35 sea miles to Godhavn
Men picked up a log of driftwood
- lower ~~from~~ eight feet of a pine(?) tree
about 12" in diam at the butt.

Had four Greenland girls as passen-
gers. Calm, except for a little
easterly breeze as we emerged
from the islands near Igloodimind.
^{some swell}

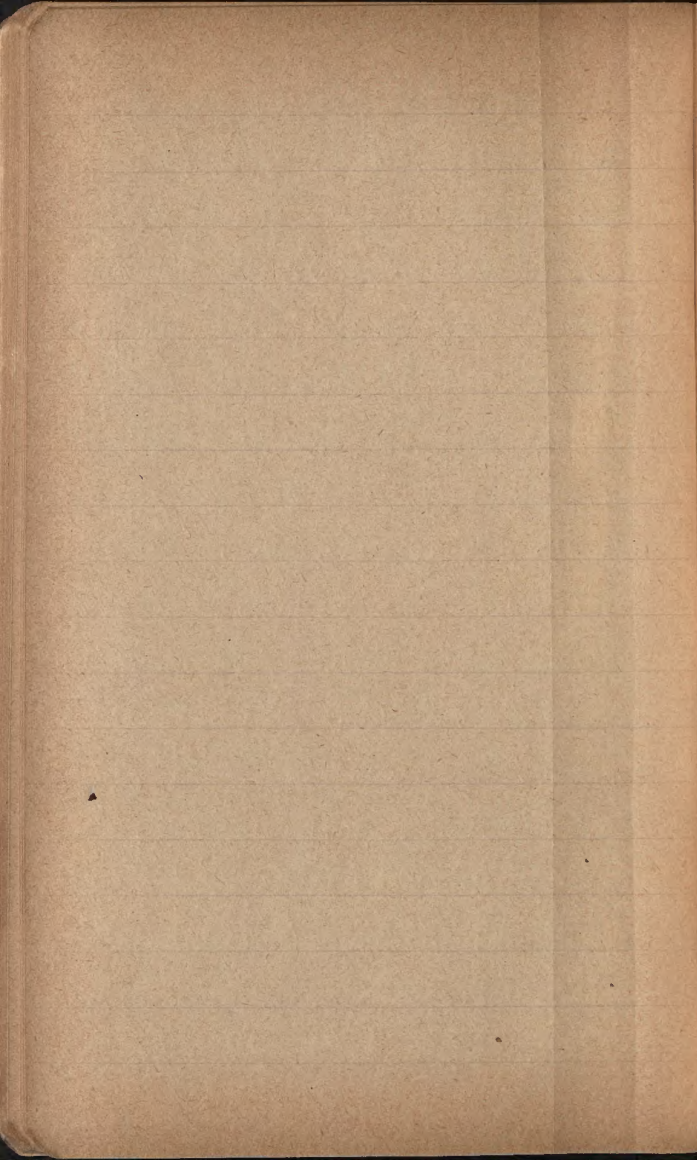
Reached Godhavn at ca 6.30.
p.m. + Got cordial welcome "home"
from Mr. Olsen. Much snow
has melted away from Godhavn
in past 6 days.



1 July - Sunday. Fine day with
good breeze from E or ENE. Mr.
+ Miss Findow and I got away from
Vodhavn ^{in "Luit"} at 10.45 a.m. Set main-
sail and jib as soon as we were
clear of the island, steadying the
boat though perhaps not increasing
our rate. Between Crown Prince
and Dog Islands the motor stop-
ped. After an hour or more of
work without discovering the cause
of the difficulty the engine
started up again. Arrived
Egedesminde ca 6.30 p.m. and
found "Ceres" there, she having
got in yesterday. Boat came
over to us from her with First Mate
Balle, brother to Probst Balle here,



and an invitation to come on board
the bark. Went over and found
all the Egedesminde Dances on board
Had coffee & cakes. Several mem-
bers of the crew had dressed up in
Neptunic costumes and they
went through with a force which
caused much laughter to all who
understood the language. Two
men were "initiated" to the Arctic,
this being the first time they had
crossed the circle. Shaved with
slush for lather, applied with
a paint brush. Tied up by the
feet and soured in a tub of water,
head first. Both took everything
in good part. By request I made
a Martinique for the cabin. Mr
& Mrs Fencker gave me a cordial welcome

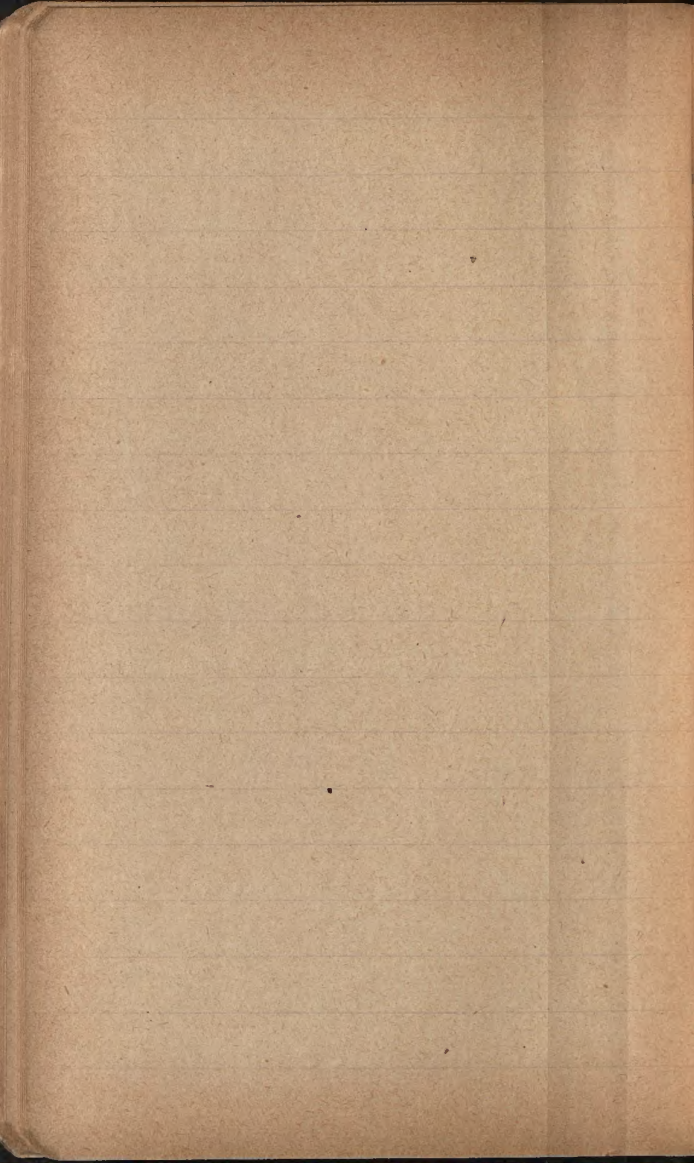


In the evening ca 10.30 Mr + Mrs Hansen arrived by motor boat from Agto, the southernmost station in North Greenland, where he is factor. Dr. Hunt staid with them a month this spring and they like him. Hansen took the mail to Holstenborg and Hunt went with him. Latter used kayak much of the way and Hansen says that he did it well and also drove dogs well.

The inspector and I share the north chamber at the Fenckers.

2 July, Monday. Another fine day most of day. Took good walk on the hills east of town

The little cemetery is in a depression or shallow valley in the upper part of the nearest hill. Soil is so shallow that the graves are mostly built up above the general level of the ground. Most of the graves are not marked, and the inscriptions have weathered off from most of the wooden crosses where they are marked. The grave of one governor is marked with an iron cross, of another with a substantial granite headstone, and of an infant child of the Buller's, 1915, with a neat small granite headstone. The whole place is desolate enough, like all the cemeteries that I have seen up here.



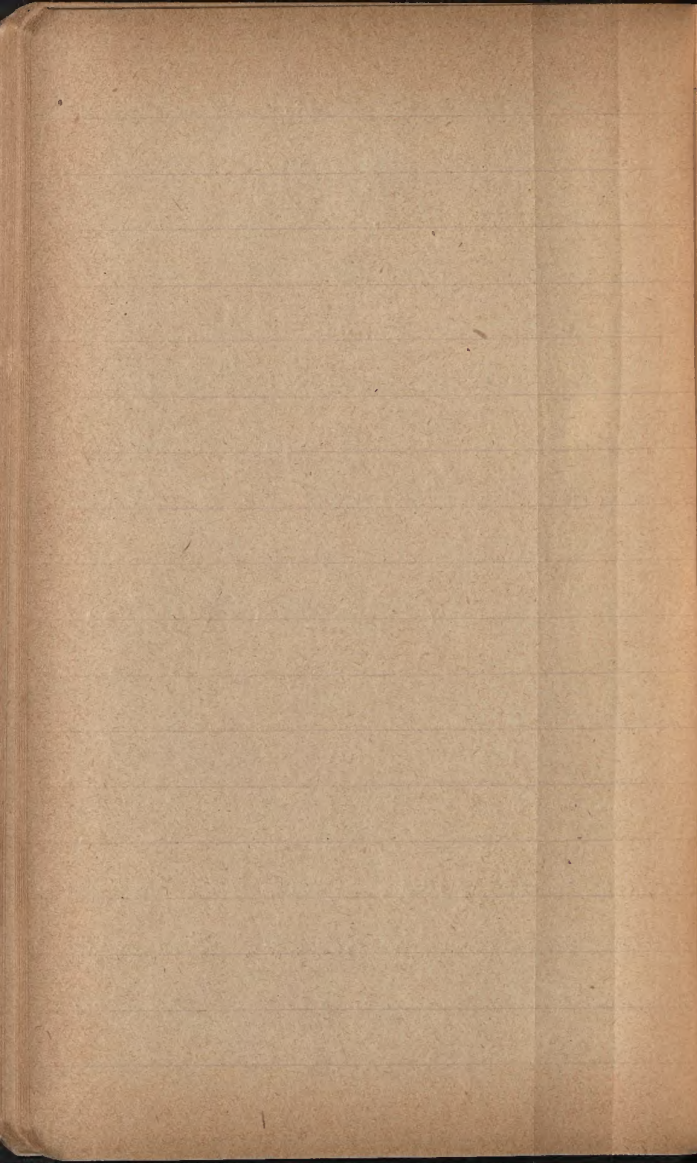
Wind veered to S.W. in latter part of afternoon and fog came in in the evening. Apparently thick outside.

3 July. Tuesday - The fine weather continues. The threat of last night did not amount to much and this morning the fog is low and distant. A tongue of it stretches far into Disko Sound. Very light northerly or N.E. wind. Took two mile walk on the hills.

While we were at dinner this evening we heard the cry of "umiak suit". The Greenlanders had seen the smoke of a steamer and at ca 7.15 the "Hans Egede" came to

anchor in the harbor. She looks good to me all right, as well as to the Dames. About the same time Dr. Borchersen arrived from Jakobshavn in his motor boat and during the evening I got my desired mail from Umanak. Letters from Osborn, Sherwood, Babbitts, Ellinwood, Raymond, Ferguson, Streeters. No bad family news.

Captain Thorsen tells me that Dr. Hunt reached Copenhagen all right on 1 June & probably went to N.Y. via Bergen. The Danish boats do not take foreign passengers to N.Y. Hunt sent his cable gram from Farö Is. on 27 May -



4 July Wednesday. B - scattered thin clds.
Temp 8 a. 50°. N.E. 2.

Good "summer" weather.

Nothing special has marked this
"glorious Fourth".

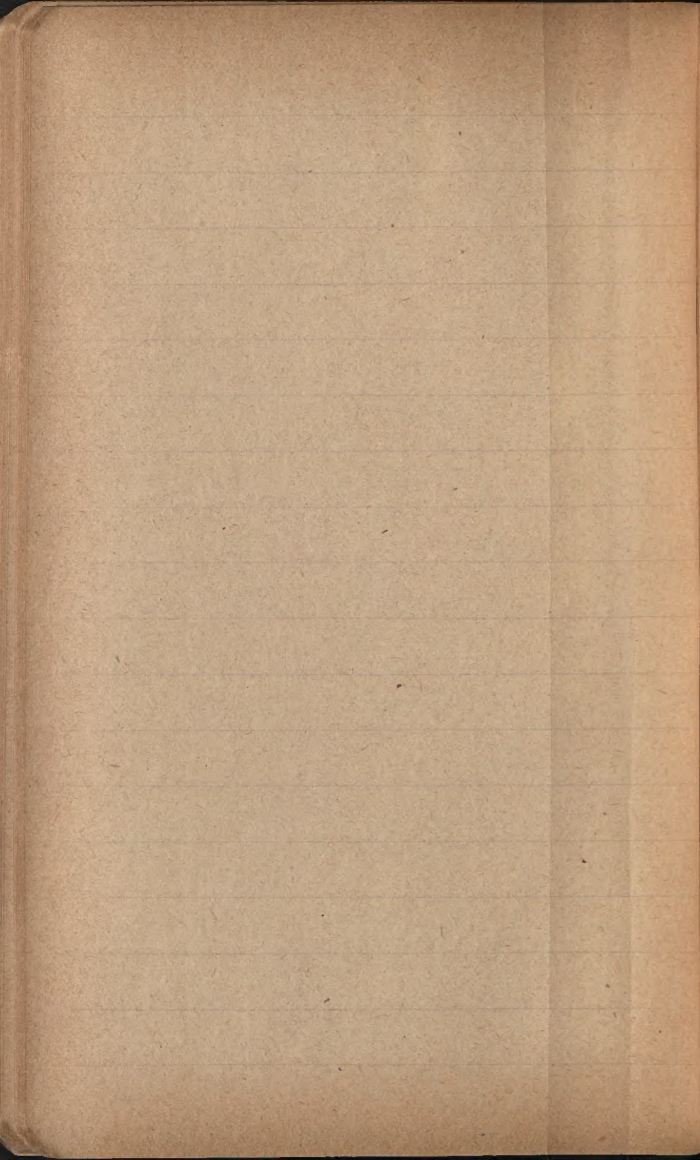
5 July. Thursday. Another beautiful,
warm sunshiny day.

Out for two hours in afternoon
on the hills south of town.

Rocks are all gray feldspathic
gneiss, apparently containing
much hornblende.

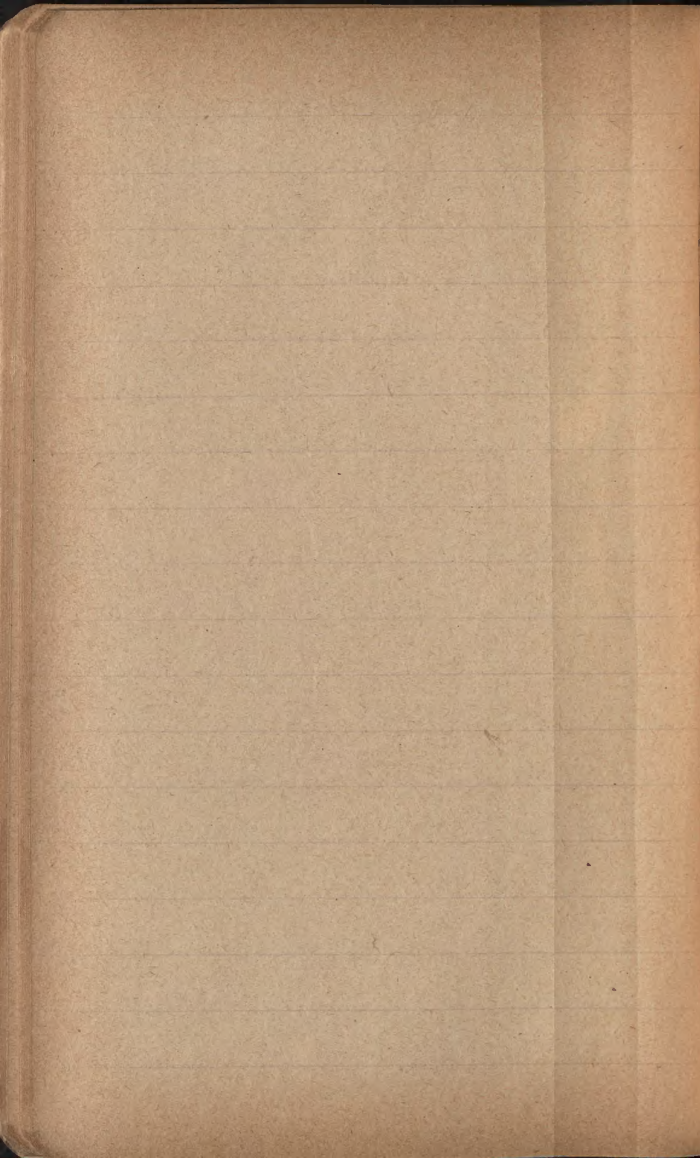
There are several small lakes on
this island.

Vegetation is very backward this
year. The grass around the colony
itself is luxuriant and green.



but the willows on the hills
are only just now coming out
in blossom. All are very small
and twig like. Have seen none
as large as those at Parker Snow
Bay, and no poppies or cock-
lema - only a little saxifrage.

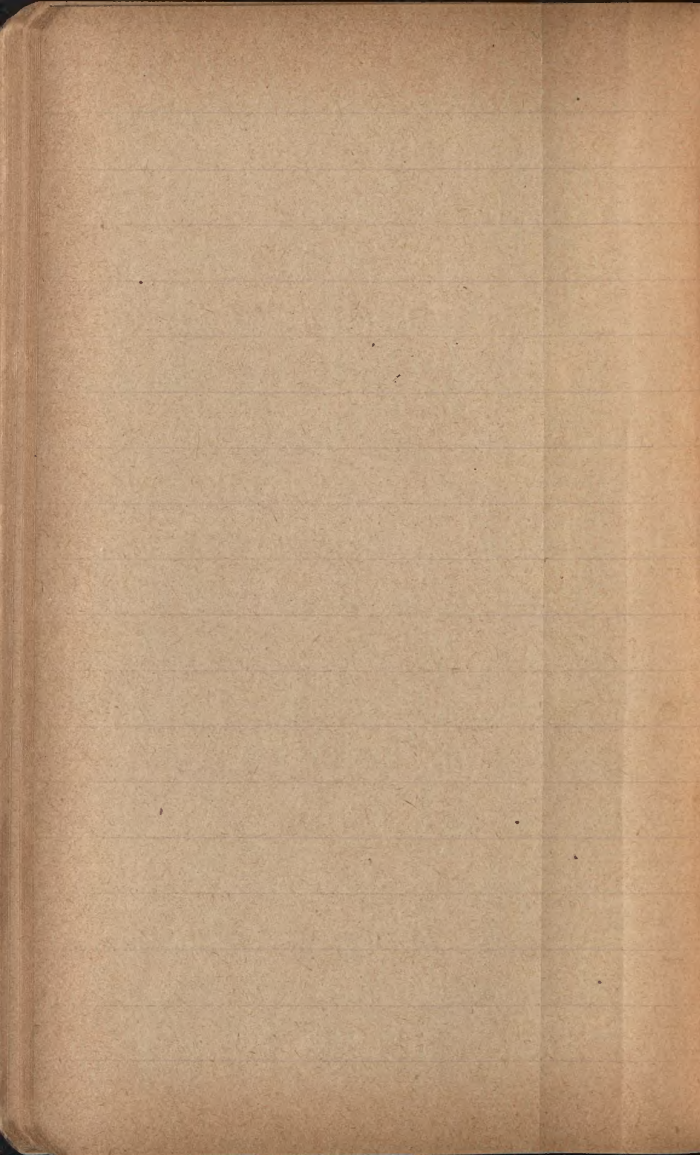
6 July Friday. Bright morning
but thinly overcast afternoon
and early evening Warm.
Made farewell calls on Balke
^{thanked former again in name of Miss.}
and Bichel. Mr. Balke received
letter from H. F. O. + was much
pleased with it. He says that he
does not know of any altercation
or serious difficulty between
Green + Frenchen, though



Fitz remarked one day that Peter was not much of a business man (or perhaps that he was not familiar with business methods). I told him (Balle) that I was glad of this because I had heard that the two had almost if not quite quarreled before parting at Ikerasak.

Went on board the "Hans Egede" about 9 p.m. after thanking Mr & Mrs Fensker for all that they had done for me as well as for my predecessors of C.L.E. party.

All three men last year wrote back to Balle & Fensker from Denmark & Tang sent



sweaters to Mrs Balle and Miss
Fencker at Fitz's request.

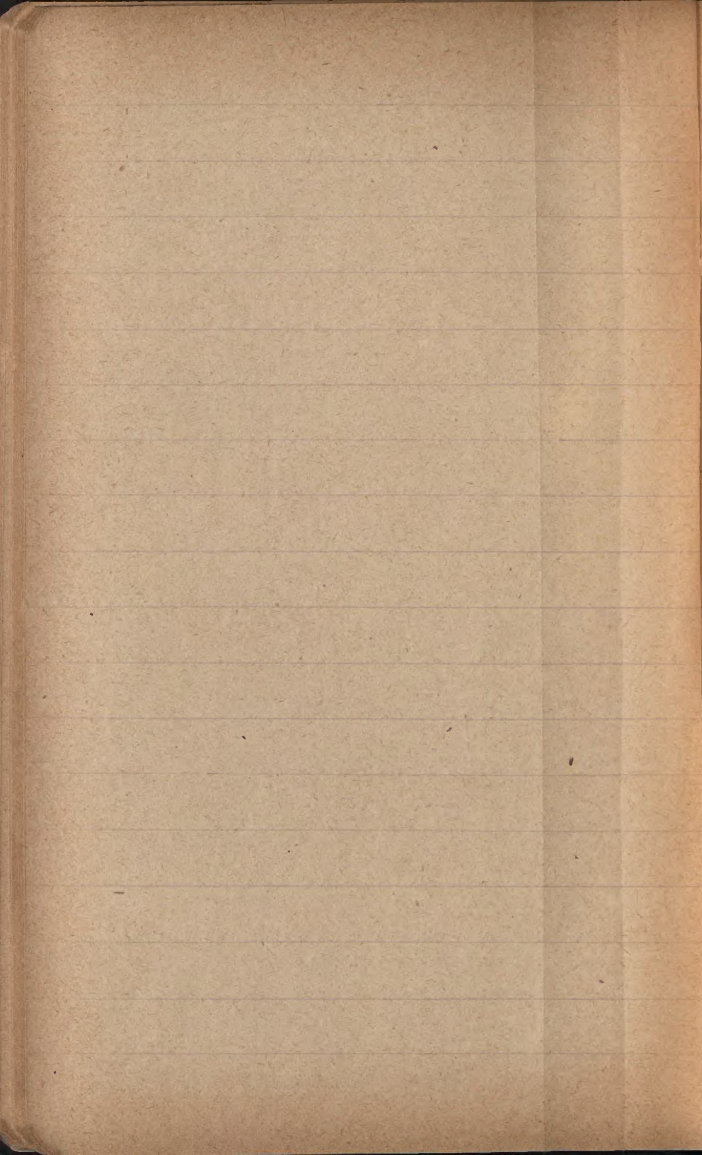
"Hans Egede" got away about 11 p.m.

7 July, Saturday. B. E 1-2. 9a, 9.5°

Came to anchor in Godhavn harbor
between 4 & 4.30 a.m.

9. III Letters put into regular mail ^{today}
at Godhavn: Babbitts, Lannings,
Mrs H C Smith, Streeter - m. b. & D,
Lester (Sarah), Anthony (Demerell)
Lucas, Reeds, Berkey, Crumpton,
Ellinwood Raymond. [Previously
one to Mrs. Rasmussen incl. order on Nykøbe
for \$50 on acct Henrik Olsen]

Letters left at Godhavn - Mac Millan,
Comer, Ekblaw - to be called for
Osborn, Sherwood - to go out by first



relief ship that calls.

Bob Bartlett - to be called for.

My baggage is to be put on board
first relief ship that calls. It consists

1 box containing rifle

1 box " skin clothing

1 " " model of kayak

1 " " models of umiak &c

1 bag " kooletah

1 roll of sleeping bag & ~~ahutah~~

oogjook skin

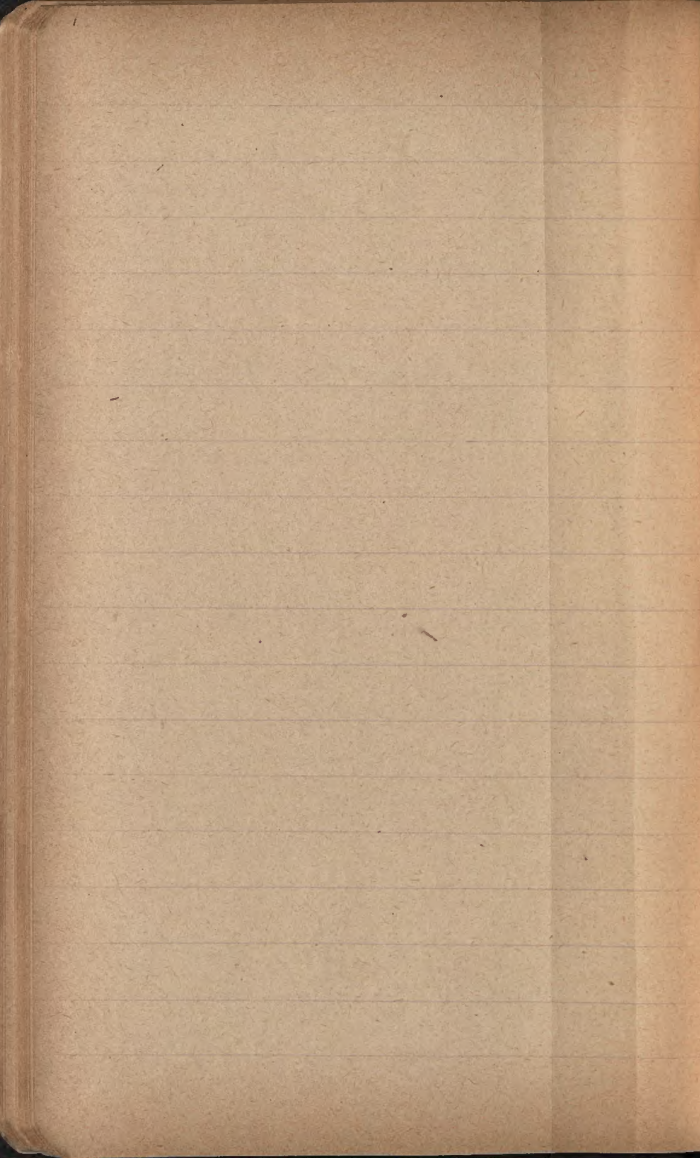
~~1 pair snow shoes~~

1 box "valuable papers" &c

1 box Disko iron (Porsild)

Left in care of Bestyrer Olsen
against his receipt. To go out
by "Hans Egede 3 R" if relief ship
does not call earlier.

The colony of Godthaab is built on a broad slope rising northward (?) from a small cove at the seaward end of a long mountainous peninsula. The cove presents partly a sandy beach and partly sloping platforms of ^{ice-}smoothed gneiss. Residence of the inspector or governor general of Danish South Greenland. Present incumbent Harries, a tall spare man of military bearing. Hair almost white. Speaks English rather well, but not so fluently as Mr Lindow. Has been in Greenland 21 years. was governor (bestyrer) at Upernivik for some years. His wife is taller than the average woman, iron gray hair. Understands considerable

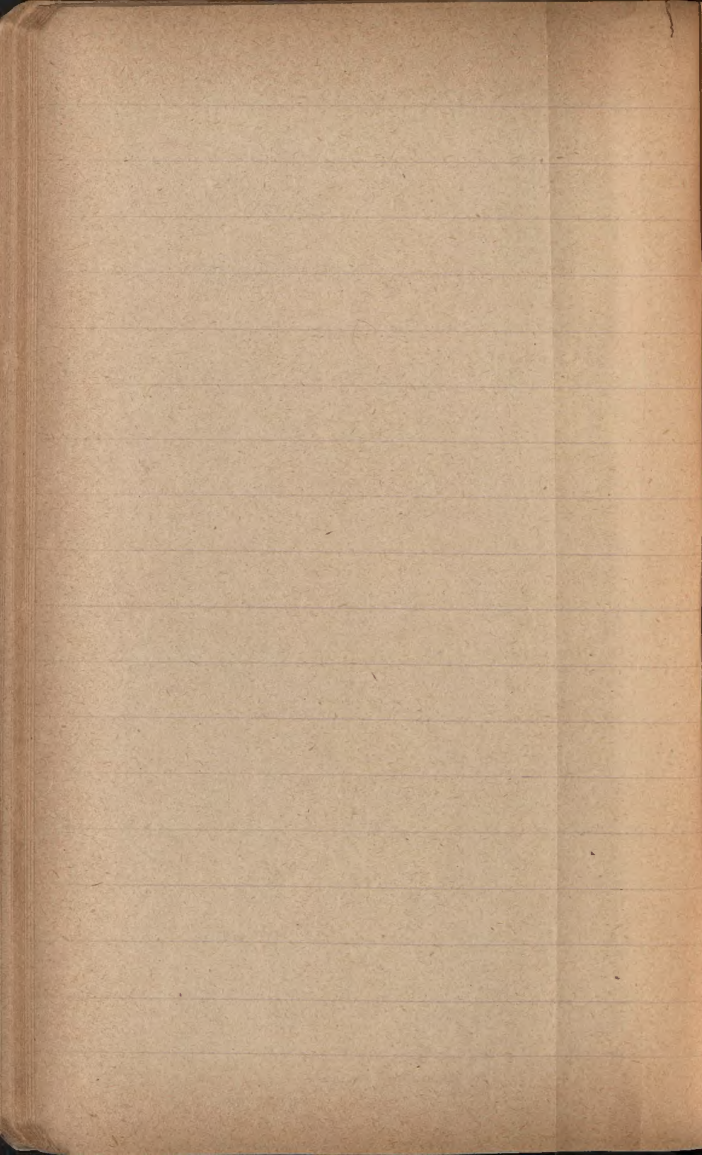


English but does not speak much
of the language. Beautiful home
in an old house. They keep bees
of which they are very proud. Four
children, of whom eldest (14½) is in Denmark.

Bestyer Bugge's house is a very
old one of stone. Walls are about
three feet thick. His wife has been in
Denmark the first year but is coming
out on third "Hans Egede". His son (21)
has been studying in Denmark for some
years but came out this sum-
mer on second "Hans Egede" to spend
the winter. Theologian.

The Balles tell me that the
Danish young ladies who come

to Greenland as teachers (governesses)
usually get about Kr 300 per year
as salary, besides transportation and
living, though occasionally one
gets as much as Kr 400. Miss
Hautner, who is 19 yrs old, tells me
that she has had Kr 200 for her
year with the Simonys at Fred-
riksbaad, but that she not only taught
the children $2\frac{1}{2}$ hrs per day, but
also did the room work of four rooms
and ground and made the
coffee for luncheon. She said
that she was maid as well as teacher
but that she liked it at Fredriks-
baad tho she had no time to her-
self. Her father is a well to do, or
wealthy merchant. Her mother



inscribed to Mrs. Bull at Exeter N.H.

